



CADUCEUS



JUNE 1937



CARDUCCI



1937

Virginia Rose

THE CADUCEUS

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THE STUDENTS OF
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Ruth Hubenthal

THE CADUCEUS

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I WANT THE SPRING . . .

By EUGENE LEHNHOFF

I want the spring, the dear, dear spring

The spring that comes surprising.

I want the spring that rides the earth

With tender things up-rising.

I want the spring the dear, dear spring—

To leave behind this pain.

I want the spring that shoots with mirth

The ragged, rugged plain.

I want the spring: thank God for Spring;

It sets the heart to pounding.

I want the spring, the clear-eyed spring,

So full with laughter sounding!





SENIOR OFFICERS

MOTTO:
POST PROELIUM PRAEMIUM

COLORS:
SWING BLUE AND WHITE

•

SENIOR SPONSORS



MISS FLORENCE L. QUELLMALZ



MR. WILLIAM W. HALL

CLASS SONG

JUNE '37

MUSIC AND LYRIC BY BETTY CRAWFORD

INTRO:

CHO:

BEAUMONT HIGH, DEAR AL-MA MA-TER, SAD- LY DO WE SAY FARE- WELL,
BLUE AND WHITE THE COLORS CHOSEN SYMBOLIZE OUR HIGH I- DEALS;

MEM- O- RIES OF HAP- PY DAYS WILL LIN- GER IN OUR HEARTS FOR EV- ER. LIFE TO US WILL
AS ALONG LIFE'S ROAD WE GO OUR MOTTO WILL FOREVER GUIDE US. LOY- AL- TY DE-

BE THE RICHER (FOR) TREASURES GAINED WITHIN THY HALLS, THY KNOWLEDGE EVER WILL LEAD US ON -
VOTION IS THE PLEDGE THAT WE NOW MAKE TO YOU. THIS CLASS OF JUNE THIRTY SEVEN SINGS -

1ST 2ND
ON TO VIC- TO- RY!
HAIL TO BEAUMONT HIGH!



WILLIAM A. RENKEL
"BILL"

"A good man makes no noise over a good deed."
—Marcus Aurelius.

*Pres. Senior-New Senior Classes, Basketball Mgr.
"B" '36, '37, Mathematics Club, Service Club,
Rifle Club, B. A. A., National Honor Society.*

NAOMI ROUHS LANGE

"How all her care was but to be fair,
And all her task to be sweet."
—Watson.

*Vice-Pres. Senior Class, Sec. New Senior Class,
Duck Club, Glee Club, G. A. A., National
Honor Society.*

ESTHER LACHMANN

"She speaks, behaves, and acts just as she ought."
—Pope.

*Senior-New Senior "Digest" Corr., Shakespeare
Club, Basketball Club, Service Letter, CA-
DUCEUS Staff, E "B", National Honor Society.*

ALBERT C. KERN
"KERNAL"

"When love and skill work together we expect
a masterpiece."—Ruskin.

*Treas. Senior New-Senior Classes, CADUCEUS
Corr. Science Club, Pres. Alfred Marshall Club,
Service Pin, B. A. A., National Honor Society.*

WALTER C. LEFMAN
"WALLIE"

"Devise, wit; write, pen; for I am for whole
volumes in folio."—Shakespeare.

*Pres. Shakespeare Club, Pres. Witanagemot, Pres.
Science Club, CADUCEUS Staff, Service Club,
E "B", National Honor Society.*

RUTH E. RICHESON
"RICH"

"Nothing great is ever achieved without enthusi-
asm."—Emerson.

*"Digest" and CADUCEUS Corr. Gym Club,
CADUCEUS Corr. New Seniors, Apparatus Club,
Pres. G. A. A., Hockey Club, Service Pin.*

MARNIECE ATWELL

"Music wakes the soul and lifts it high."
—Addison.

*Vice-Pres. Pepperettes, Senior-New Senior Play,
Vice-Pres. G. A. A., Mixed Chorus, Glee Club.*

ROBERT F. O'CONNELL
"BOB"

"Young in limbs, in judgment old."
—Shakespeare.

*Treas. Shakespeare Club, Pres. Camera Club,
Service Pin, Track '36, E "B", National Honor
Society.*

HENRY GOEBEL
"HANK"

"His books and teacher are but helps; the work is his."—Webster.

Dir. Alfred Marshall Club, Sports Editor CA-DUCEUS, Mathematics Club, Track "B" '35, Cheer Leader, E "B", National Honor Society.

RUTH VIRGINIA SMITH
"SKIP"

"On with the dance! let joy be unconfin'd."
—Byron.

Basketball Club, Dancing Club, Hockey Club, Duck Club, G. A. A.

VICTORIA D. PAGNINI
"VIC"

"As full of spirit as the month of May."
—Shakespeare.

Sec -Treas. Sports Club, Sec. Pepperettes, G. A. A. Trophy, Apparatus Club, Hockey Team, Gym Club.

PALMORE IRVING
"PAL"

"An investment in knowledge pays the best interest."—Franklin.

Swimming '36, "B" '37, Science Club, Service Club, B. A. A., E "B", CADUCEUS Staff, National Honor Society.

JAMES WIESE
"JIM"

"And certainly he was a good fellow."—Chaucer.
Alfred Marshall Club, Science Club, Track '35, B. A. A.

LOUISE M. LAGOW
"SIS"

"Genius is fostered by industry."—Cicero.
Alfred Marshall Club, G. A. A., E "B", CADUCEUS Staff.

RUTH E. KUHLMAN

"Few things are impossible to diligence and skill."—Johnson.

Shakespeare Club, Service Letter, Science Club, French Club, E "B", National Honor Society.

RALPH COHEN
"QUINN"

"Not simple conquest—triumph is his aim."
—Young.

Vice-Pres. Dramatis Personae, Alfred Marshall Club, Physiography Club, Service Club, Stamp Club, Chess Club, National Honor Society.





DAN WALTERS

"Character gives splendor to youth."—Emerson.
*Alfred Marshall Club, Track Team '33, Baseball
 "B" '36, Skating Club, B. A. A.*

MARY MARGARET DAVIS

"MARIMARG"
 "All things through thee take nobler form."
 —Emerson.
*Shakespeare Club, Skating Club, Spanish Club,
 Caption Com., French Club, Duck Club.*

MARIAN KILLENBERG

"Make the coming hour o'erflow with joy."
 —Shakespeare.
Library Club, G. A. A.

WARREN SCHUERMANN

"DINS"
 "Forward and frolic glee was there."—Scott.
Basketball "B" '37, B. A. A.

RAYMOND H. CARMACK

"RAY"
 "A man, polished to the nails."—Horne.
*Mathematics Club, Service Club, Skating Club,
 Camera Club, B. A. A.*

MARCELLA POWERS

"MUFF"
 "Manners—the final and perfect flower of noble
 character."—Winter.
*Vice-Pres. Shakespeare Club, Sec.-Treas. Dramatis
 Personae, Alfred Marshall Club, Service Pin,
 CADUCEUS Staff, National Honor Society.*

ELIZABETH BURGER

"BURGIE"
 "All's right with the world."—Browning.
Service Club, Walking Club, G. A. A., E "B".

FRANK J. LEHMAN

"CAS"
 "There are pioneer souls that blaze their paths."
 —Foss.
Service Club, B. A. A.

CHARLES POLZIN
"CHAS"

"I have a reasonable good ear for music."
—Shakespeare.
Novelty Orchestra, Orchestra, Band.

BERTHA GERTRUDE BARBEE
"DIMPLES"

"Is there a heart that music cannot melt?"
—Beattie.
Librarian Glee Club, Operetta '36, '37, G. A. A.

DOROTHY GYGAX
"DOT"

"As the gardener, so is the garden."—Fuller.
*Handicraft Club, Service Club, Library Club,
French Club, G. A. A.*

SAM J. TAORMINA
"JOE"

"—able to fill leisure intelligently."—Russel.
Pres. Boys' Gym Club, Track '34, B. A. A.

ALVIN KREUZER
"CURLY"

"A little nonsense now and then
Is relished by the best of men."
—Holmes.
*Physiography Club, Service Letter, Skating Club,
Boys' Gym Club, B. A. A.*

EUNICE E. BEIMDIEK
"UNIE"

"Sharp's the word for her."—Swift.
*Service Pin, Sports Club, G. A. A., National
Honor Society.*

EDITH M. SCHMIEDES
"SHRIMP"

"Those smiles and glances let me see
That makes the miser's treasure poor."
—Burns
*Alfred Marshall Club, Apparatus Club, Walking
Club, Sports Club, G. A. A.*

ROBERT HELLMANN
"BOB"

"A learned man has always riches in himself."
—Phaedries.
Service Club, Chess Club.





ARTHUR PELSTER
"ART"

"A great devotee of the Gospel of Getting On."
—Shaw.
Service Pin, E "B", Band, National Honor Society.

RUTH KRUEGER

"Happy as the day is long."—Borrow.
"Digest" Staff, Gym Club.



NAOMI NATIONS

"Bring me to the test,
And I the matter will re-word."
—Shakespeare.

ERNEST BROWN
"ERNIE"

"Leisure is the time for doing something useful."
—Howe.
B. A. A., Band.



PAUL A. ROBERTS
"BOB"

"A spirit superior to every weapon."—Ovid.
Track '34, '35, "B" '36, '37, B. A. A.

DOROTHY M. AUSTERMANN
"DOT"

"For we know the world is glorious."
—Hovey.
Alfred Marshall Club, G. A. A.



ARDINE MITCHELL
"BETTY"

"An object beauteous to behold."—Wordsworth.
Swimming Team, G. A. A.

ERWIN SCHULTE
"SCHULTZ"

"The best of me is diligence."—Shakespeare.
Mathematics Club, Gym Club, B. A. A.

ROBERT SHAVER

"BOB"

"It is work that gives flavor to life."—Amiel.

GLADYS GAILLARD

"GLAD"

"Ideals are the world's masters."—Holland.

BERNICE JUNE ANGELO

"ANGIE"

"Endurance is the crowning quality."

—Lowell.

Alfred Marshall Club, Pres. Pepperettes, Physiography Club, Pres. G. A. A., Basketball, Hockey.

ARTHUR DABBS

"ART"

"Peace rules the day, where reason rules the mind."—Collins.

Alfred Marshall Club, Physiography Club.

MELBURN PETERSON

"PETE"

"Govern thyself and thou wilt be able to govern the world."—Chinese.

Physiography Club, Football '34, B. A. A., Track.

EVA MEYER

"EVE"

"For good she was, and true."—Tennyson.

Service Club, French Club, Pepperettes.

EVELYN L. SHEPARD

"My heart is like a singing bird."—Rossetti.

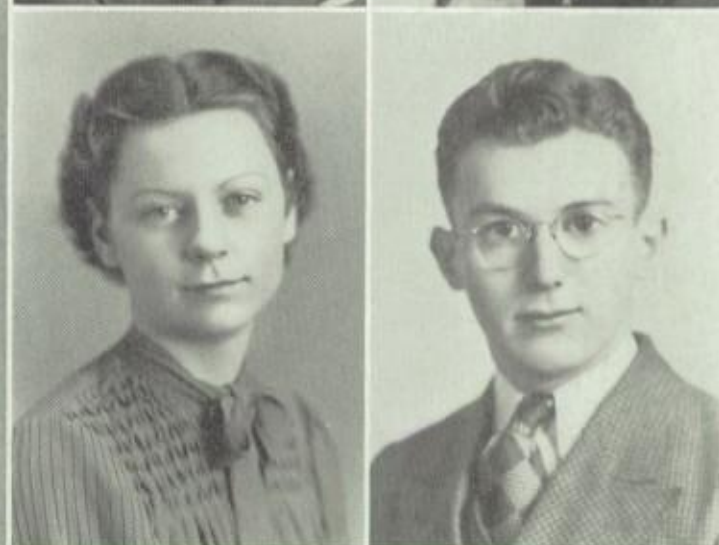
Alfred Marshall Club, Operetta '36, '37, Physiography Club, Glee Club.

DON E. FRIEDEWALD

"Industry is a lodestone to draw all good things."

—Burton.

Physiography Club, Science Club, Service Club, B. A. A., E "B".





GLENNON NIEBUR

"Not how you won—but how you played the game."—Rice.

Football '34, "B" '35, '36, Baseball '35, '36, Skating Club, B. A. A.



LAVERNE FABER

"She was a phantom of delight."—Wordsworth.

Art Editor CADUCEUS, Physiography Club, G. A. A.



ALVERA MUENINGHAUS

"Fresh glittering with graces
Of mind and of mien."

—Lyte.

Alfred Marshall Club, Operetta '36, '37, Service Club, Sports Club, Glee Club, G. A. A.



ROBERT H. SCOLLAY, JR.

"The pleasure of life is according to the man that lives it."—Emerson.

Alfred Marshall Club, Physiography Club, B. A. A.



EUGENE M. RAMSEY

"The most manifest sign of wisdom is a continued cheerfulness."—Montaigne.

Skating Club, Rifle Club, B. A. A.



HELEN LOUISE WOLF

"Life is but a thought."—Coleridge.

CADUCEUS Staff, Duck Club, G. A. A.



DOROTHY KIEL

"DOT"

"Skill and confidence are an unconquered army."

—Herbert.

G. A. A.



GEORGE TURPEL

"TURP"

"The noblest mind the best contentment has."

—Spenser.

Physiography Club, Wrestling Club, B. A. A.

CARL EDWARDS LANGHAM

"Such joy ambition finds."—Milton.

EDNA CROWE

"ED"

"Far better than fortune's best
Is mastery in the using."

—Guiney.

*Basketball Club, Ping Pong Club, Service Club,
Skating Club, G. A. A.*

EMALINE BRUESEKE

"EMMY"

"The music in my heart I bore
Long after it was heard no more."

—Wordsworth.

*Alfred Marshall Club, Sec. Glee Club, Operetta
'35, '36, '37, G. A. A.*

JOHN MARVIN BROWN

"I seek to be worthy to be known."—Confucius.

WILLIAM RILEY

"BILL"

"Joy is not in things, it is in us."—Wagner.

*Senior-New Senior Play, Dramatis Personae,
Mathematics Club, Service Club, Glee Club,
B. A. A., National Honor Society.*

DOLORES FLANAGAN

"DO"

"Training is everything."—Mark Twain.

*Basketball Club, Ping Pong Club, Service Club,
Skating Club, Walking Club, G. A. A., National
Honor Society.*

JEANETTE NINA KNAPP

"JEN"

"A quiet conscience makes one so serene."

—Byron.

RUSSELL M. KOCH

"RUSS"

"A man's own good breeding is his best security."

—Chesterfield.

Physiography Club, Nature Club.





THOMAS M. DONOHUE

"MIKE"

"The bowstring of my spirit was not slack."
—Campbell.

*Novelty Orchestra, Service Letter, Brass Quartet,
Pres. Band, Orchestra, B. A. A.*

IRENE STUDT

"She moves with soft composure."—Cleghorn.
*Alfred Marshall Club, Pepperettes, Hockey Club,
Sports Club, Duck Club, Gym Club.*

JUANITA E. MILLER

"NITA"

"Give honest worth its honest price."—Hood.
Sports Club, G. A. A.

KENNETH WIELE

"KEN"

"In quietness and confidence shall be your
strength."—Old Testament.

Mixed Chorus, B. A. A.

EDWIN ROSE

"ED"

"Strive and hold cheap the strain."—Browning.
E "B".

ALICE STIES

"DIMPLES"

"Capacity for joy."—Wordsworth.
*Vice-Pres, Apparatus Club, Basketball Club,
Ping-Pong Club, Sports Club, G. A. A.*

FLORENCE LACHLER

"LAC"

"Friendship is the highest degree of perfection
in society."—Bolton.

*Apparatus Club, Service Club, Sports Club, Gym
Club, G. A. A.*

EARL GOEWERT

"Persevere and never fear."—Ray.

*Joanwell
"Ed"*

ARTHUR A. AUCHTER
"ART"

"I trimm'd my lamp, consum'd the midnight oil."—Shenstone.

Exec. Com. Physiography Club, Dramatis Personae, Mathematics Club, Service Club, E "B".

DOLORES EATON

"The gentle mind by gentle deeds we know."
—Spenser.

Operetta '35, '36, '37, Service Club, G. A. A.

VALERIA MUSICK
"LERRY"

"Merrily, merrily shall I live now."
—Shakespeare.

Pepperettes, G. A. A.

EDWARD HUNEKE
"EDDY"

"Here's a million of manners."—Shakespeare.
Baseball, B. A. A., E "B".

ROBERT E. FIELDS
"BOB"

"The greater the obstacle, the more glory in overcoming it."—Moliere.

Mathematics Club, Pres. Rifle Club, Service Club, Rifle Team.

SHIRLEY HELEN OGIER
"SHIRL"

"Providence provides for the provident."—Ray.
Spanish Club, Sports Club, G. A. A.

NAOMI M. PEARLINE

"There is no index of character so sure as the voice."—Disraeli.

Alfred Marshall Club, Walking Club, Duck Club, G. A. A.

LAWRENCE HENRY MILLER
"LARRY"

"Behaviour is a mirror in which everyone shows his image."—Goethe.

Quarter Master Rifle Team, Senior New-Senior Play, Pres. Alfred Marshall Club, Wrestling Club, B. A. A.





JAMES F. BRADLEY

"JIM"

"The less people speak of their greatness, the more we think of it."—Bacon.

Senior-New Senior Play, Tennis "B" '35, '36, Operetta '36, '37, Pres. Glee Club, Service Club, Gym Club.

MARGARET WEST

"MARGE"

"Worth is by worth in every rank admired."—Savage.

Alfred Marshall Club, French Club, G. A. A.



VADA MORRIS MARTIN

"A good heart is better than all the heads in the world."—Lytton.

Operetta '36, '37, Service Club.

KENNETH VOELKER

"VOKE"

"In friendship I early was taught to believe."—Byron.

Alfred Marshall Club, Skating Club, Track "B" '34, B. A. A.



EARL W. JACOBS

"JAKE"

"He was among the prime in worth."

—Wordsworth.

Glee Club, Physiography Club.

ELEANOR MAY DELABAR

"EL"

"Step after step the ladder is ascended."

Hubert.

Alfred Marshall Club, Shakespeare Club, Walking Club, G. A. A.



EVELYN STUMPF

"EV"

"I hate nobody; I am in charity with the world."—Swift.

Physiography Club, Handicraft Club, Apparatus Club, Gym Club, G. A. A.

JAMES A. KELSEY

"KELSE"

"The shortest answer is doing."—Herbert.

Vice-Pres. Glee Club, Treas. Skating Club, Baseball '36, '37, Pres. Rifle Club, Wrestling Club, Operetta '36.

FREDERICK H. MEYERHOFF

"FRED"

"As the palm tree standeth so straight and tall."

—Doch.

Alfred Marshall Club, Physiography Club, Mathematics Club, Service Pin, B. A. A., E "B", National Honor Society.

DOROTHY SWAYZE

"DOT"

"Industry needs not wish."—Franklin.

Spanish Club, G. A. A.

OLIVETTE HAGAN

"Her modest answer and graceful air
Show her wise as she is fair."

—Whittier.

ALLEN CLAIR SCHUENEMAN

"AL"

"First in the fight and every graceful deed."

—Pope.

Alfred Marshall Club, Track "B" '36, '37, Skating Club, Basketball, B. A. A., Tennis.

ROY A. JOOS

"Behind the canvas throbs the artist's heart."

—Towne.

La Voz De Espana.

IALEENE IZORA BRADLEY

"BRAD"

"I am sure care is an enemy to life."

—Shakespeare.

Service Club.

ESTHER ELSON

"Blest with each talent and each art to please."

—Pope.

CADUCEUS Corr. Physiography Club, Alfred Marshall Club, Service Club, Sports Club, G. A. A., E "B", National Honor Society.

GEORGE PANAGOS

"I work with patience which is almost power."

—Browning.

Physiography Club, Wrestling Club, Nature Club.





FRANCIS J. CAPPS

"Welcome each rebuff, that turns the earth's
smoothness rough."—Browning.

Alfred Marshall Club, Physiography Club.

MARTHA A. WIDMER

"For she was jes' the quiet kind
Whose natures never vary."—Lowell.

*Sec. Shakespeare Club, Service Club, Skating
Club, G. A. A., E "B", National Honor Society.*

MARIAN KEMP

"Quietness is best."—Holland.

Walking Club, G. A. A.

LAWRENCE VAN GELS

"LEFTY"

"Fame comes only when deserved."

—Longfellow.

Football '35, B. A. A.

ROBERT E. SOLARI

"BOB"

"I'd rather laugh a bright-haired boy
Than reign a graybeard king."

—Holmes.

B. A. A.

MILDRED WARNECK

"MIL"

"Come, follow me, and leave the world to its
babblings."—Dante.

*Walking Club, Sports Club, G. A. A., National
Honor Society.*

BILLY ANNE EHLERS

"BILLY"

"It takes life to love life."—Masters.

*Basketball Club, Apparatus Club, Walking Club,
Dancing Club, G. A. A.*

RUFUS F. HENSEL

"RUF"

"The mould of a man's fortune is in his own
hand."—Bacon.

Physiography Club, Skating Club, B. A. A.

VERNON D. NICKEL

"VERN"

"It is the man of mirth."—Wordsworth.

Golf Team '34, '35, '36, Mgr. Track Team '34, Football '35, Camera Club, Rifle Club, National Honor Society.

DOLORES L. HEIM

"DEE"

"Sing me the songs I delighted to hear."—Bayly.

Operetta '35, '36, '37, Shakespeare Club, Pepperettes, Glee Club, G. A. A.

JEAN M. KAMP

"KAMPY"

"For courage mounteth with occasion."

—Shakespeare.

Apparatus Club, Service Club, Science Club, Sports Club, Gym Club, G. A. A., National Honor Society.

ARTHUR RENO

"ART"

"The wise man is his own best assistant."

—Scott.

Skating Club, Operetta '36, Golf Club, Glee Club, B. A. A.

WORTH WILSON

"CHARLIE"

"Toil is the law of life and its best fruit."

—Morris.

B. A. A.

DORIS FARRELL

"Full of gentle kindness,
Her looks and language are."

—Cleghorn.

Duck Club, G. A. A.

DOROTHY WESTHOFF

"DOT"

"Gather ye rosebuds while ye may."—Herrick.

Skating Club, French Club, Pepperettes, G. A. A., Alfred Marshal Club.

GEORGE BERGER

"I am sure we should all be as happy as kings."

—Stevenson.

Tennis "B" '35, '36, Skating Club, Basketball, B. A. A.





JAY FRIZZO

"Self trust is the essence of heroism."
—Emerson.

Mgr. Wrestling Club, La Voz De Espana.



JANE ELLIS

"ELSIE"

"Into ev'ry sorrowing soul
I pour'd delight."

—Homer.

Service Club, Sports Club, G. A. A., E "B".



ANGELINE ELLEN GELUSO

"ANGIE"

"I like work; it fascinates me."—Jerome.

*Alfred Marshall Club, Service Club, "Digest"
Staff, Sports Club, French Club, G. A. A.,
National Honor Society.*



EARL O. WILLHITE

"WILLY"

"Emotion is the stuff of music."—Anon.

*Trumpet Quartette, Brass Quartette, Brass Sextette,
Band Letter, Treas. Band, Glee Club.*



COSIMO CATANZARO

"COS"

"Necessity does everything well."—Emerson.

Alfred Marshall Club, B. A. A.



MARY NAOMI GRIFFITH

"This world belongs to the energetic."

—Emerson.

*Literary Editor CADUCEUS, Alfred Marshall
Club.*



RUTH TEGMEYER

"TEG"

"A smile today, a song tomorrow."—Shelley.

*Operetta '35, '36, '37, Apparatus Club, "Digest"
Staff, Pepperettes, Glee Club, G. A. A.*



FRANCIS O'BRIEN

"The dome of thought."—Byron.

*Physiography Club, Service Club, Science Club,
National Honor Society.*

ANTHONY G. WINGERter
"TONY"

"And feel that I am happier than I know."
—Milton.

Radio Club.

MABEL FISCHER

"Wisdom is the conqueror of fortune."
—Juvenal.

Marionette Club, Dramatis Personae, G. A. A.

HELEN GRAY

"Order is a lovely thing."—Branch.

CLIFFORD W. MURPHY

"MURPH"

"He that can work is born king of something."
—Carlyle.

MELVIN HANDING

"BUD"

"Whose little body lodged a mighty mind."
—Pope.

Vice-Pres. Camera Club, Alfred Marshall Club,
Track '34, B. A. A.

CLAUDINE BRADFORD

"CONNIE"

"Practice is the best of all instructors."
—Syrus.

La Voz De Espana, Marionette Club.

MILDRED VIRGINIA PRIDE

"MIL"

"Blessed are the joymakers."—Willis.

Operetta '36, '37, Apparatus Club, Spanish Club,
Glee Club.

JAMES J. LYDON

"JIMMIE"

"To be staunch, and valiant, and free, and
strong."—Masefield.

CADUCEUS Corr. Wrestling Club, Track Team
'34, '35, Alfred Marshall Club, Wrestling Club,
Shating Club, B. A. A.





*so sweet
kid
"Kay"*

GEORGE W. FINLAY
"JOE"

"When he hits the ball, it goes."—Hornsby.
*Alfred Marshall Club, Tennis "B" '35, '36,
Service Club, Basketball, B. A. A.*

CATHERINE GAUTSCHE
"KAY"

"She loves good ranging converse."—Cleghorn.
Skating Club, Pepperettes, G. A. A.

LILLIAN VIOLA DETTLING
"LILL"

"Studies serve for delight, for ornament, and
for ability."—Bacon.
*Witenagemot, Library Club, Nature Club,
G. A. A.*

ELMER W. BROEKER
"ELM"

"Music is the prophet's art."—Longfellow.
B. A. A., Band.

CLARENCE KIRBY MEYERS
"TINY"

"In finest tones the youth could speak."
—Wordsworth.
Alfred Marshall Club, Skating Club, B. A. A.

ELEANOR L. BURNS
"ELLIE"

"Knowledge advances by steps, not by leaps."
—Macaulay.
Skating Club, Walking Club, G. A. A.

IRMA M. BIRING

"Knowledge is the only elegance."—Emerson.
*CADUCEUS Staff, Skating Club, Sports Club,
G. A. A., National Honor Society.*

ALBERT HEINRICH
"JR."

"Music wakes the soul, and lifts it high."
—Addison.
Glee Club.

PETER GENTILE
"PETE"

"Swift as an arrow from a Tartar's bow."
—Shakespeare.

Track '35, '36, "B" '37, Football '35, '36,
Sec. Glee Club, Operetta '36, B. A. A.

MARGARET H. STIEHL
"MARGE"

"Discretion of speech is more than eloquence."
—Burns.

MARIAN JERDEN

"A face with gladness overspread;
Soft smiles by human kindness bred."
—Wordsworth.

Vice-Pres. La Voz De Espana, Service Club,
G. A. A., National Honor Society.

MOERSCHELL UHLEMAYER

"And skill's a joy to any man."—Masefield.
Basketball '34, '35, '36, '37, "B" '36, B. A. A.

RALPH M. REIMER
"SWEDE"

"Our ideals are our better selves."—Alcott.
Rifle Club.

BEATRICE V. SAUNDERS
"BEE"

"Friendship is the wine of life."—Young.
Marionette Club, Service Club, Duck Club,
G. A. A.

VIRGINIA SCHWETYE
"GIN"

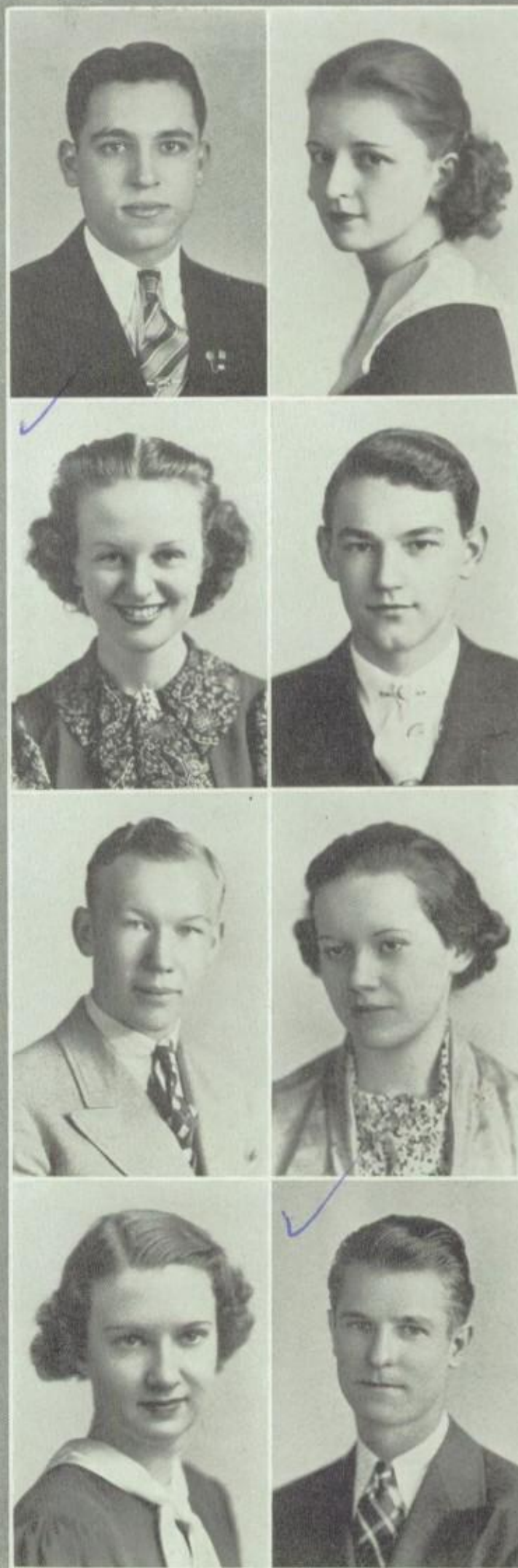
"The sweetest garland to the sweetest maid."
—Tickell.

Walking Club, G. A. A.

ALFRED HEINICKE
"AL"

"Common sense is the best sense I know of."
—Chesterfield.

Rifle Club, B. A. A.



is Ever
Jane



MILTON C. VOGEL
"MILT"

"Honor lies in honest toil!"—Cleveland.
Alfred Marshall Club, B. A. A.

JANE DOOLEY

"Speech is the index of the mind."—Seneca.
Alfred Marshall Club, Service Club, French Club,
Glee Club, Operetta, G. A. A.



RUTH EMILIE BALL

"Knowledge is the action of the soul."
—Jonson.
Sec. Physiography Club, Service Club, Walking
Club, G. A. A., E "B", National Honor Society.

PATRICK C. BECHERER
"PAT"

"An ounce of mirth is worth a pound of sor-
row."—Baxter.
Operetta '36, '37, Mathematics Club, Glee Club,
B. A. A.



THOMAS E. HECKERT
"TOM"

"Manhood, not scholarship, is the first aim of
education."—Seton.
Football "B" '34, '35, '36, Swimming "B"
'35, '36, '37, Pres. B. A. A. '36, '37.

JUNE AGNES EVERS

"A still and quiet conscience."—Shakespeare.
Debating Club, Pepperettes, Duck Club, Gym
Club, G. A. A.



LAVERNE WAGNER

"Patience is bitter, but its fruit sweet."
—Rousseau.
Alfred Marshall Club, Dancing Club, Skating
Club, Pepperettes, G. A. A.

ROBERT J. STIEGEMEYER
"STEEG"

"His form accorded with a mind
Lively and ardent, frank and kind."
—Scott.
Basketball "B" '36, '37, Alfred Marshall Club,
B. A. A., Track.

Lot of luck to you
Denny. The sweetest
feels I have had
Lu Verner

WILLIAM E. HAMILTON
"BILL"

"Absent, he is a character understood, but present, is a force respected."—Santayana.

Alfred Marshall Club, Shakespeare Club, Service Club, French Club, B. A. A.

MARGUERITE GAY
"MIDGE"

"And all troublesome things awhile forget."
—Morris.

Skating Club, G. A. A.

EVELYN MAY WILSON
"EV"

"'Tis always morning, somewhere in the world."
—Horne.

Pepperettes, Duck Club, G. A. A.

LLOYD I. WALLACE

"Those move easiest who have learn'd to dance."
—Pope.

Physiography Club, Operetta '36, '37, Skating Club, Glee Club, B. A. A.

WAYNE WYLIE

"Music washes away from the soul the dust of everyday life."—Auerbach.

All-State High-School Orchestra, All-City High-School Orchestra, La Voz De Espana, Novelty Orchestra, Pres. Orchestra, Skating Club.

NORMA MEYER
"NORM"

"She has a voice of gladness."—Bryant.

CADUCEUS and "Digest" Corr. Apparatus Club, CADUCEUS and "Digest" Corr. Skating Club, Sec. and Treas. Novelty Orchestra, Vice-Pres. Orchestra, Service Pin, G. A. A., National Honor Society.

GRACIE MAY RAMSTEIN
"SIS"

"The only way to have a friend is to be one."
—Emerson.

Basketball Club, Service Club, Nature Club, Orchestra, G. A. A., National Honor Society.

SAUL MOSKOWITZ
"MOSKIE"

"A man's happiness is to do a man's true work."
—Marcus Aurelius.

Football '35, Track, '36, Gym Club, B. A. A.





CHARLES KUERGELEIS

"CHARLIE"

"To live, and act, and serve the future hour."
—Wordsworth.

Pres. Physiography Club, Service Club, Skating Club, Track Team '35, '36, '37, B. A. A.

ROSE MARIE BAKOS

"REE"

"A fine head of hair adds beauty to a good face."—Lycurgus.

Sports Club, G. A. A.

MARY JANE KENNEDY

"JANE"

"An ounce of mirth is worth a pound of sorrow."—Baxter.

Apparatus Club, Sports Club, G. A. A.

DAVID MEYER

"DAVE"

"Health and intellect are two blessings of life."
—Menander.

Alfred Marshall Club, Rifle Club, B. A. A., Track.

JOHN THIES, JR.

"JOHNNY"

"Come forth into the light of things
Let nature be your teacher."

—Wordsworth.

Pres. Nature Club, Wrestling Club.

MARGARET ROSE COX

"WEAP"

"Little strokes fell great oaks."—Franklin.
G. A. A.

LORA STONE

"Music shall untune the sky."—Dryden.

Service Club, Skating Club, French Club, Chess Club, Duck Club, Glee Club.

CHARLES HOUSE

"CHARLIE"

"I'll speak to thee in silence."—Shakespeare.

GEORGE WEAVER
"WEAVE"

"The world belongs to the energetic."
—Emerson.

Alfred Marshall Club, La Voz De Espana, Gym
Club, B. A. A.

LORENE SCHMULLING

"Her virtues were her arts."—Burke.
La Voz De Espana, Bicycle Club, Skating Club,
Walking Club, G. A. A.

NELDA CORDES
"RED"

"Her sunny locks hang on her temples like a
golden fleece."—Shakespeare.

Alfred Marshall Club, Shakespeare Club, Walk-
ing Club, Science Club, G. A. A.

JAMES MASTERSON
"MOE"

"What I can I will."—Tennyson.

Alfred Marshall Club, Football '36, Baseball,
Track, B. A. A.

WILBERT EBERHARDT
"LEFTY"

"This boy—it appears
Dealt largely in laughter and nothing in tears."
—Goldsmith.

Wrestling Club, Service Club, Skating Club,
B. A. A.

ILA MAE LABRUYER
"OLLIE"

"Silence, more musical than any song."
—Rossetti.

Alfred Marshall Club, G. A. A.

HEDWIG JACUNSKI
"BABE"

"Tell them youth and mirth and glee
Run a course as well as we."
—Scott.

Service Club, Spanish Club, Sports Club, G. A. A.,
E "B", National Honor Society.

JOE MARTIN

"Music is feeling, then, not sound."—Stevens.
Novelty Orchestra, Orchestra, Band.



a friend
Lorene

Love
to a
sweet
kid
Babe



DEAN NUNES

"Knowledge this man prizes best
Seems fantastic to the rest."

—Emerson.

Editor-in-Chief CADUCEUS, Alfred Marshall Club, Shakespeare Club, Witenagemot, E "B".

JUDY SHORT

"RED"

"Composure and self-content."—Emerson
Alfred Marshall Club, Physiography Club.

JUNITA HUDGENS

"JUNIE"

"Wise to resolve, and patient to perform."
—Pope.

ALVIN GAZDA

"AL"

"Studios of elegance and ease."—Gay.
Service Club, Chess Club, B. A. A.

MARTIN W. GEISZ

"MART"

"And hiving wisdom with each studious year."
—Byron.

Alfred Marshall Club, Treas. Camera Club, Mathematics Club, Service Club, E "B", National Honor Society.

RUTH C. HILKE

"DITTO"

"With will one can do anything."—Smiles.
Vice-Pres. Girls' Gym Club, Pres. Apparatus Club, Treas. Mixed Chorus, G. A. A. Trophy, Sports Club, Duck Club.

JEANETTE NAU

"For manners are not idle."—Tennyson.
Alfred Marshall Club, G. A. A.

THOMAS NORRIS, JR.

"TOM"

"Look thou not down, but up."—Browning.
Vice-Pres. Physiography Club, Vice-Pres. Marionette Club, Boys' Gym Club, B. A. A.

JAMES RODGERS

"JIM"

"Sir, I would rather be right than be president."
—Clay.

ELEANOR L. TAYLOR

"EL"

"Happiness seems made to be shared."
—Corneille.
Alfred Marshall Club, Service Club.

HOPE C. HOWLAND

"HOPELESS"

"Beauty from order springs."—King.
Physiography Club, Walking Club, G. A. A.

JOHANNA PELLEGRINI

"JO"

"Of manners, gentle, of affections, mild."—Pope.
Alfred Marshall Club, Walking Club, G. A. A.

BERNARD PERLMUTTER

"PERLIE"

"Opinion in good men is but knowledge in the making."—Milton.

CADUCEUS: "Digest" Corr. Mixed Chorus, Vice-Pres. Science Club, Pres. Witenagemot, Service Pin, Camera Club, Rifle Club.

ROSABELLE MILLS

"With my friends may I have what today may afford."—Collins.

Pepperettes, Sports Club, G. A. A.

ELVA HELEN HEINTZ

"EL"

"Profound sincerity is the basis of talent."
—Emerson.

Alfred Marshall Club, Duck Club, G. A. A.

DOROTHY LEE LEVENTHAL

"DOT"

"Nods and becks and wreathed smiles."—Milton.
Librarian Orchestra, La Voz de Espana, Apparatus Club, Sports Club, G. A. A., Duck Club.





MILTON O. MENDE
"MILT"

"Think of ease, but work on."—Herbert.
Gym Club, B. A. A.

DOLORES TROMMLER

"Genteel in personage,
Conduct and equipage."

—Carey.

*Club-Editor CADUCEUS, Physiography Club,
G. A. A.*

THELMA MCDERMOTT

"Intense and keen and sharp and clever."
—Kilmer.

Alfred Marshall Club, Walking Club.

RUTH M. MILLER

"Not a kindlier life or sweeter."—Swinburne.
*La Voz De Espana, Handicraft Club, Spanish
Club, Service Club, G. A. A.*

HARRY HERTLING

"Mine answer was my deed."—Tennyson.
Baseball "B" '36, '37, B. A. A.

LILLIAN E. SCHOLLMAYER

"There is no wisdom like frankness."

—Disraeli.

Apparatus Club, Bicycle Club, G. A. A.

NELL BLANCHE BLODGETT

"Our works are a mirror."—Carlyle
*Pepperettes, Walking Club, Spanish Club, Glee
Club, G. A. A.*

BEATRICE HEIKERT

"BEA"

"A day for toil, an hour for sport."—Emerson.
Sports Club, G. A. A.

Loads of good work

WILLIAM H. MARSH

"BILL"

"His ready speech flow'd fair and free,
In phrase of gent'lest courtesy."

—Scott.

Pres. Dramatis Personae, Glee Club, Band.

EUNICE KOBOLDT

"EUN"

"I have no secret of success but hard work."
—Turner.

*CADUCEUS and "Digest" Corr. Apparatus Club,
Treas. Science Club, Alfred Marshall Club, Service
Club, Sports Club, Gym Club, National Honor
Society.*

MARIAN E. KETTLER

"A smooth and steadfast mind,
Gentle thoughts and calm desires."

—Carew.

*CADUCEUS and "Digest" Corr. Library Club,
Vice-Pres. Nature Club, Service Pin. Sports
Club, G. A. A., E "B", National Honor Society.*

RICHARD D. ELLIOTT

"RED"

"I would rather make my home than inherit it."
—Thackeray.

Sec.-Treas. Rifle Club, Rifle Team '36, '37.

ORVILLE C. CHANDLER

"ORY"

"Thoughts are mightier than strength of hand."
—Sophocles.

Alfred Marshall Club, National Honor Society.

RITA BAYER

"A true friend is forever a friend."

—McDonald.

*Marionette Club, Ping Pong Club, Library Club,
Sports Club, G. A. A.*

NADINE GOODRICK

"Wisdom has taught us to be calm and meek."
—Holmes.

*Apparatus Club, Service Club, Science Club,
Pepperettes, G. A. A., National Honor Society.*

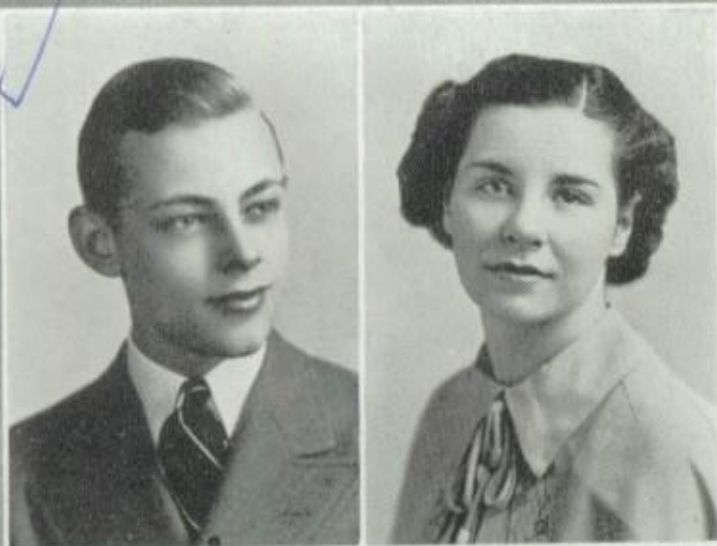
GEORGE M. SKINNER

"SKIN"

"None but himself can be his parallel."
—Theobald.

*Swimming Team '36, "B" '37, Operetta '36,
'37, Glee Club.*





HARRY E. SPELLMEYER
"BENNY"

"He, the best of all musicians."—Longfellow.
Basketball '33, '34, '35, Operetta '34, '36, '37, Novelty Orchestra, Service Pin, Glee Club, B. A. A.



NORMA P. BERNHARDT
"NORM"

"All things require skill."—Herbert.
Gym Club, G. A. A.



EVELYN GUTJAHR
"EVE"

"Burdens become light when cheerfully borne."
—Ovid.
Alfred Marshall Club, Service Club, Science Club, Sports Club, G. A. A.



ROBERT J. EWING
"BOB"

"The great essence of work is concentrated energy."—Bagehat.
B. A. A.



MAURICE G. CAVIN
"MAURC"

"The secret of success is constancy to purpose."
—Disraeli.



VIRGINIA MARIE HOLZER
"GINNY"

"Genteel in personage."—Carey
Alfred Marshall Club, Skating Club, Walking Club, G. A. A.



MADONNA BROWN
"DONNA"

"Methinks their very names shine still and bright."—Wordsworth.
Duck Club, G. A. A.



EUGENE A. SCHILL
"GENE"

"Science is oragnized knowledge."—Spencer.
Sec.-Treas. Rifle Club, Mathematics Club, Camera Club, Rifle Club.

JAMES JERDEN

"Self respect is at the bottom of all good manners."—Marlios.

Alfred Marshall Club, Physiography Club, B. A. A.

LILLIAN TRAPPE

"LIL"

"Music exalts each joy, allays each grief."

—Armstrong.

Operetta '36, '37, Service Club, Glee Club, Duck Club, Gym Club, G. A. A.

LILLIAN JEANETTE MOSKUS

"LIL"

"If you have knowledge, let others light their candles at it."—Fuller.

CADUCEUS Staff, Service Club, G. A. A., E "B", National Honor Society.

WALTER W. SIEVERS

"SLIM"

"He that does good to another, does good to himself."—Seneca.

Junior Typewriting Club.

RICHARD J. MRUZIK

"DICKIE"

"Silence is one great art of conversation."

—Hazlitt.

GLADYS RUTH LUEKE

"GLAD"

"Silence, sweeter is than speech."—Craik.

Alfred Marshall Club, Pepperettes, Duck Club, G. A. A.

LAURA C. GREEN

"I sing the song of a new dawn waking."

—Morgan.

Pepperettes, Operetta '36, '37, Service Club, Sports Club, G. A. A.

FRANK TUBBESING

"Habit changes into character."—Ovid.



Good Luck
Elmer Scheetz



ELMER E. SCHEETZ

"Let every man's hope be in himself."—Vergil.
Airplane Club, Science Club, Service Pin, Chess Club, Stamp Club, Gym Club, National Honor Society.

KATHRYNE POULOS "KAY"

"A comely face is a silent recommendation."
—Syrus.



BETTY OHSIEK

"Both silent, when there is need, and speaking in season."—Aeschylus.

GRACE G. BIERMANN "KATES"

"Active natures are rarely melancholy."
—Bosell.



JOHN NICHOLSON "NICK"

"He puts himself upon his good behavior."
—Byron.

Basketball, Track, B. A. A.

SILVA GENE ROSENBLOOM "OOKIE"

"Come, musicians, play."—Shakespeare.
Novelty Orchestra, Physiography Club, La Voz De Espana, Shakespeare Club, Sports Club, Orchestra.



MARGARET CUMMINGS "MARGIE"

"'Twas her thinking of others that made you think of her."—Browning.

EVELYN LORENE ALLEN "EM"

"Let knowledge grow from more to more."
—Tennyson.

Service Club, Walking Club, Bicycle Club, G. A. A.

RUSSELL BARTH WERNER

"RUSS"

"Talk of nothing but business,
And dispatch that business quickly."
—Cervantes.

Physiography Club, B. A. A.

BETTY CRAWFORD

"All melodies to thee are known
That harp has rung or pipe has blown."
—Scott.

All-High School Orchestra, Beaumont Orchestra,
Operetta '35, '36, '37, Pres. French Club, Pres.
Glee Club, Corr. Mathematics Club, National
Honor Society.

MARCELLA JUTTEMEYER

"MARCE"

"Skill to do comes of doing."—Emerson.
CADUCEUS—"Digest" Corr. Hockey Club, Pres.
G. A. A., Skating Club, Service Club, Pepper-
ettes, National Honor Society.

JOHN S. KWIATKOWSKI

"JOHNNY"

"Let be my name until I make my name."
—Tennyson.

B. A. A.

SOL FISHMAN

"MICKEY"

"A mind content both crown and kingdom is."
—Greene.

LELA ESTELLE KENNEDY

"ES"

"Hence, loathed melancholy."—Milton.
Marionette Club, Library Club, Duck Club,
G. A. A.

MARY MARGARET HURLEY

"Haste thee, Nymph, and bring with thee
Jest and youthful Jollity."
—Milton.

La Voz De Espana, Service Club, Duck Club,
G. A. A.

GEORGE LOESCH

"BUD"

"Such fine reserve."—Tennyson.



me to a
 Wonderful girl
 Lots of Luck Virginia
 Paul



CARL W. BRAUSS

"WAPPY"

"All's right with the world."—Browning.
Alfred Marshall Club.

EVELYN CHARBONEAU

"CHARBIE"

"Joy rises in me like a summer's morn."
 —Coleridge.
Walking Club, G. A. A., E "B".



LORRAINE M. MARQUARD

"Good breeding is the blossom of good sense."
 —Young.

*Alfred Marshall Club, Service Club, Sports Club,
 Pepperettes.*

AUDREY SPIES

"AUD"

"Action is the proper fruit of knowledge."
 —Fuller.

*Alfred Marshall Club, Physiography Club, Walk-
 ing Club, G. A. A.*



MARGUERITE OWENS

"Every noble activity makes room for itself."
 —Emerson.

CADUCEUS Corr. Orchestra.

ROLAND A. MAY

"He that endures is not overcome."—Herbert.



CLARENCE KOEHLER

"LARY"

"Push on—keep moving."—Morton.
Alfred Marshall Club, B. A. A.

MAXINE OWEN

"MAXIE"

"Self-trust is the first secret of success."
 —Emerson.
Pepperettes, G. A. A.

IGNATIUS L. DI CAMPO

"LARRY"

"Oh! Young Lochinvar is come out of the West."—Scott.

Track "B" '35, '36, '37, Sec. Skating Club, Football '34, B. A. A.

JANE FRANCES STOJEBKA

"TOBY"

"We wear a face of joy, because We have been glad of yore."

—Wordsworth.

Skating Club, Duck Club, G. A. A.

GERTRUDE HORNER

"The will for the deed."—Cibber.

Swimming Team Mgr., Pres. Peppercakes, Basketball Club, Apparatus Club, Service Letter, Vice-Pres. Duck Club.

GEORGE WOLFSKILL

"A good neighbor is a good morrow."—Danish.

Track '36, '37, Glee Club, B. A. A.

RAYMOND W. A. HAVILAND

"RAY"

"The actions of men are the best interpreters of their thought."—Locke.

Football '35, '36, Wrestling Club, Science Club, Stamp Club, B. A. A., Track.

EVELYN SANDERS

"EVE"

"Stars come soon to the quiet sky."—Sterling.

Swimming Team, Duck Club, G. A. A.

DOROTHY L. KLOCKENKEMPER

"DOT"

"Thought is the soul of act."—Browning.

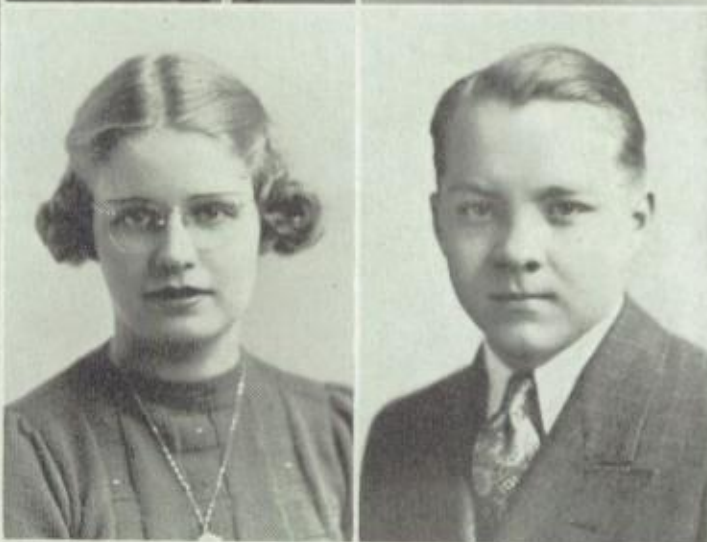
Treas. Physiography Club, Treas. Nature Club, Dramatis Personae, Service Club Pin, Walking Club, G. A. A., National Honor Society.

DONALD DELANEY

"DON"

"The victory of success is half won when one gains the habit of work."—Bolton.

Alfred Marshall Club, Pres. Science Club, Editor "Digest", Debating Club, Service Club, B. A. A., National Honor Society.





GERALD F. WREN

"JERRY"

"Man am I grown, man's work must I do."
—Tennyson.

MARIE KISSEL

"PERKIE"

"Laugh and the world laughs with you."
—Wilcox.

Skating Club, Sports Club, Gym Club, G. A. A.

DOLORES NOLTE

"They know who know how to learn."
—Adams.

*Pres. Marionette Club, Service Club, Duck Club,
G. A. A.*

KENNETH SCHMIDT

"Proper words in proper places."—Swift.
French Club.

GENE VAN KRANENBURGH

"The power of thought—the magic of the mind."
—Byron.

Physiography Club, Glee Club, B. A. A.

ROSEMARY DOMERMUTH

"Knowledge is a treasure, but practice is the
key to it."—Fuller.

*Alfred Marshall Club, Shakespeare Club, Service
Club, E "B".*

LOUISE SATTERFIELD

"LU"

"Nothing endures but personal qualities."
—Whitman.

*La Voz De Espana, Service Club, Walking Club
G. A. A., E "B", National Honor Society.*

ELMER A. ERNST

"ELM"

"Every noble activity makes room for itself."
—Emerson.

Football '35, Skating Club, Golf Club, B. A. A.

EARL P. MORGAN, JR.

"The manly part is to do with might and main what you can do."—Emerson.

Track Team '34, '35, '36, "B" '35, Vice-Pres. Camera Club, Mathematics Club, Skating Club, Service Pin.

SUSAN A. LIPPOLD

"SUE"

"A good friend."—Byron.

La Voz De Espana, Service Club, Sports Club, G. A. A.

ATHALIE BORREMANS

"ATH"

"Learning is the eye of the mind."—Drake.
Service Club, Nature Club, French Club, G. A. A.

JOHN WM. KLINK

"CLICK"

"Industry can do anything which genius can do."
—Beecher.

Mathematics Club, B. A. A.

TED CROSS

"RED"

"Action! Action! Action!"—Demosthenes.
Physiography Club, Mathematics Club, Skating Club, B. A. A.

ELAINE HALES

"Elaine the fair, Elaine the lovable."
—Tennyson.

RUBY ALLEN

"TWIN"

"In truth together ye do seem
Like something fashioned in a dream."
—Wordsworth.

Spanish Club

LLOYD GEORGE BROWN

"He who seizes the right moment is the right man."—Goethe.





RAYMOND KIRCHMEYER

"RAY"

"He is most powerful who has himself in power."
—Seneca.

ROSEMARY LAWS

"Pleasure is far sweeter as a recreation than as a business."—Hitchcock.

Sen. Yr. Director G. A. A., Apparatus Club, Sports Club, Duck Club.



CHRISTINE KRUCKEMEYER

"CHRIS"

"Humor is the only test of gravity."
—Aristotle.

Alfred Marshall Club, Science Club, Walking Club, Service Pin, G. A. A., E "B", National Honor Society.

LEONARD DIECKMANN

"LEN"

"To generous souls, every task is noble."
—Emerson.

Alfred Marshall Club, Physiography Club.



H. LLOYD FISCHER

"POP"

"Circumstances? I make circumstances."
—Napoleon.

Stamp Club.

CLARA PETRING

"PETE"

"Distinct as the billows, yet one of the sea."
—Montgomery.

Ping Pong Club, Walking Club, G. A. A., National Honor Society.



AGNES McDONNELL

"MAC"

"Sober, steadfast, and demure."—Milton.
Sports Club, G. A. A.

BILLY BRUNTON

"BILL"

"Silence is more eloquent than words."
—Carlyle.

Physiography Club.

RALPH KITCHNER

"Silence is gain to many of mankind."
—Aeschylus.

BARBARA WALTHER
"BOBBY"

"Of manners gentle."—Pope.

BEATRICE H. SACHELL
"BEA"

"Present mirth hath present laughter."
—Shakespeare.

Alfred Marshall Club, Mixed Chorus.

HENRY F. LAUBER
"HANK"

"Learning makes a man fit company for himself."—Young.

SALVATOR A. PIAZZA

"To think we are able is to be so."—Smiles.
Horn Quartette, Brass Sextette, Orchestra, Band.

ETHEL L. MCGOWAN

"Bashfulness is an ornament to youth."
—Aristotle.

VERNA A. KRAMER

"Deeds are better things than words."
—Longfellow.

G. A. A.

FRANK J. OSTERLOH
"BUTCH"

"Hence, loathed Melancholy!"—Milton.
Track '34, '35, B. A. A.



*To a sweet and
dear friend
Ethel*



NEY P. AMATO

"To love the game beyond the prize."
—Newboldt.

Pres. La Voz De Espana, Basketball "B" '35, '36, Baseball "B" '35, '36, Football "B" '35, '36, Spanish Club, B. A. A.

MARY E. JOHNSON

"Wisdom, which is the only liberty"—Seneca.
Sec. Mathematic Club, Sec. Science Club, Shakespeare Club, Apparatus Club, Pepperettes, G. A. A., National Honor Society.



HELEN A. HOFMANN

"The game of life is worth playing."—Inge.
Pepperette Drill Team, Girls' Gym Club, Apparatus Club, Hockey Team, Duck Club, G. A. A.

HERBERT REEL

"From the crown of his head, to the soul of his feet, he is all mirth."—Shakespeare.
Alfred Marshall Club, Operetta '35, '37, Science Club, Track '34, Glee Club, B. A. A.



JOE FORSYTH

"—who hath done his work and held his peace—."—Kipling.

JANE NIEMEYER

"I may record thy worth with honour due."
—Cowper.
Dancing Club, Walking Club, G. A. A.



MARIE F. KERPER "REE"

"Her talents were of the more silent class."
—Byron.
Marionette Club, Ping Pong Club, Service Club, G. A. A.

FRED WOLTER

"Our deeds determine us!"—Eliot.
CADUCEUS Staff.

CLARENCE HEIDBRINK

"The boy is noble natured."—Tennyson.
Science Club, Chess Club.

AUDREY RIEMAN

"DOT"

"The friends of my friends are my friends."
—French proverb.
Basketball Club, Apparatus Club, Skating Club,
Sports Club, G. A. A.

THELMA GREEN

"THEL"

"And endless joyous music rise."—Hodgson.
Orchestra.

FREDERICK W. SCHULTE

"I'll speak in a monstrous little voice."
—Shakespeare.

Sec.-Treas. Chess Club, Science Club, Service
Club, B. A. A., E "B", National Honor Society.

PAUL F. FINKES

"That doth both act and know."—Marvell.
"Digest" and CADUCEUS Corr. Stamp Club,
Skating Club.

MARIETTA WEBER

"Graceful and useful, all she does."—Cowper.
Operetta '36, '37, Ping Pong Club, Walking
Club, Glee Club, Duck Club, G. A. A.

BERNARDINE WRAY

"BARN"

"Who spoke no slander, no, nor listened to it."
—Tennyson.
Walking Club, Sports Club, G. A. A.

NORMAN LEE WOODY

"The greater man, the greater courtesy."
—Tennyson.





ROBERT W. FULLERTON, JR.

"WOLF"

"Ah, there's our well-dressed gentlemen."
—Holmes.

ROSEMARY HUGHES

"ROSEY"

"In quietness and confidence shall be your
strength."—Old Testament.
Mixed Chorus.

ALICE C. THOMAS

"TOMMY"

"Enjoy your dear wit and gay rhetoric."
—Milton.

*Operetta '36, '37, Pepperettes, Glee Club,
G. A. A.*

EHRENFRIED WM. STOY

"FRITZ"

"I can swim like a duck."—Shakespeare.
*Swimming Team "B" '34, '35, Physiography
Club, Harmonica Club, Noveleers, B. A. A.*

CHARLES F. MULLIGAN

"A man must make his opportunity, as oft as
find it."—Bacon.

Alfred Marshall Club, Skating Club.



THE NATIONAL HONOR SOCIETY



Ruth Emilie Ball
Eunice Beimdiek
Irma Biring
Orville C. Chandler
Ralph Cohen
Betty Crawford
Donald Delaney
Esther Elson
Dolores Flanagan
Martin W. Geisz
Angeline Ellen Geluso
Henry Goebel
Nadine Goodrick
Palmore Irving
Hedwig Jacunski
Marian Jerden
Mary E. Johnson
Marcella Juttemeyer
Jean M. Kamp
Albert C. Kern
Marian E. Kettler
Dorothy L. Klockenkemper

Martha A. Widmer

Eunice Koboldt
Christine Kruckemeyer
Ruth E. Kuhlman
Esther Lachmann
Walter C. Lefman
Norma Meyer
Frederick H. Meyerhoff
Lillian Jeanette Moskus
Vernon D. Nickel
Francis O'Brien
Robert F. O'Connell
Arthur Pelster
Clara Petring
Marcella Powers
Gracie May Ramstein
William A. Renkel
William Riley
Naomi Rouhslange
Louise Satterfield
Elmer E. Scheetz
Frederick W. Schultze
Mildred Warneck



CLASS OF JUNE '37

By RUTH RICHESON

"Post Proelium Praemium" Around this our motto, "After the Striving, the Reward," we build our senior term. Here, reward is a composite word embracing several ideas. We strive, not only for an immediate material reward, but also for reward in the future, which may be in the contour of benefit to ourselves or others. Our colors, Swing Blue and White, express the desire for progress, the explorative qualities of this class, as well as the ability to analyze seemingly abstract things and understand the sentiment in such colors. In white we see purity for which we stand, and in swing blue we see variety and inspiration.

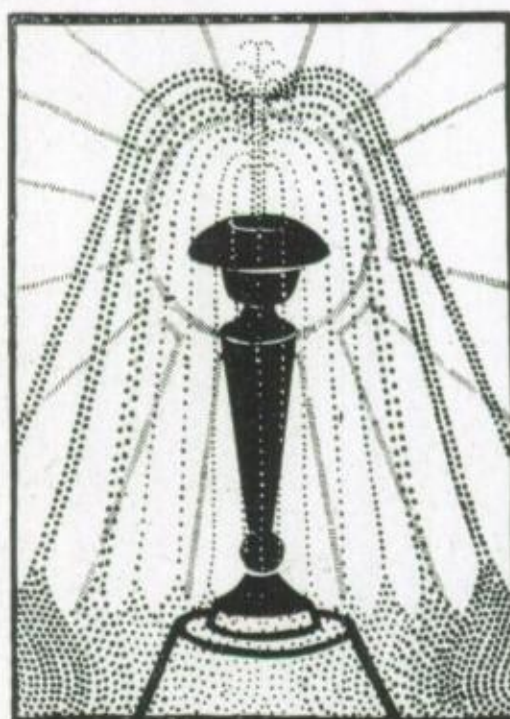
Under competent officers and sponsors we have as seniors completed our final term at Beaumont. As yet we are a unit and are too close to our high-school life to appreciate it fully, but we do know that in years to come we shall always envy high-school students that follow us. We sincerely hope that we have established the class of June 1937 as a progressive class of which Beaumont may justly be proud.

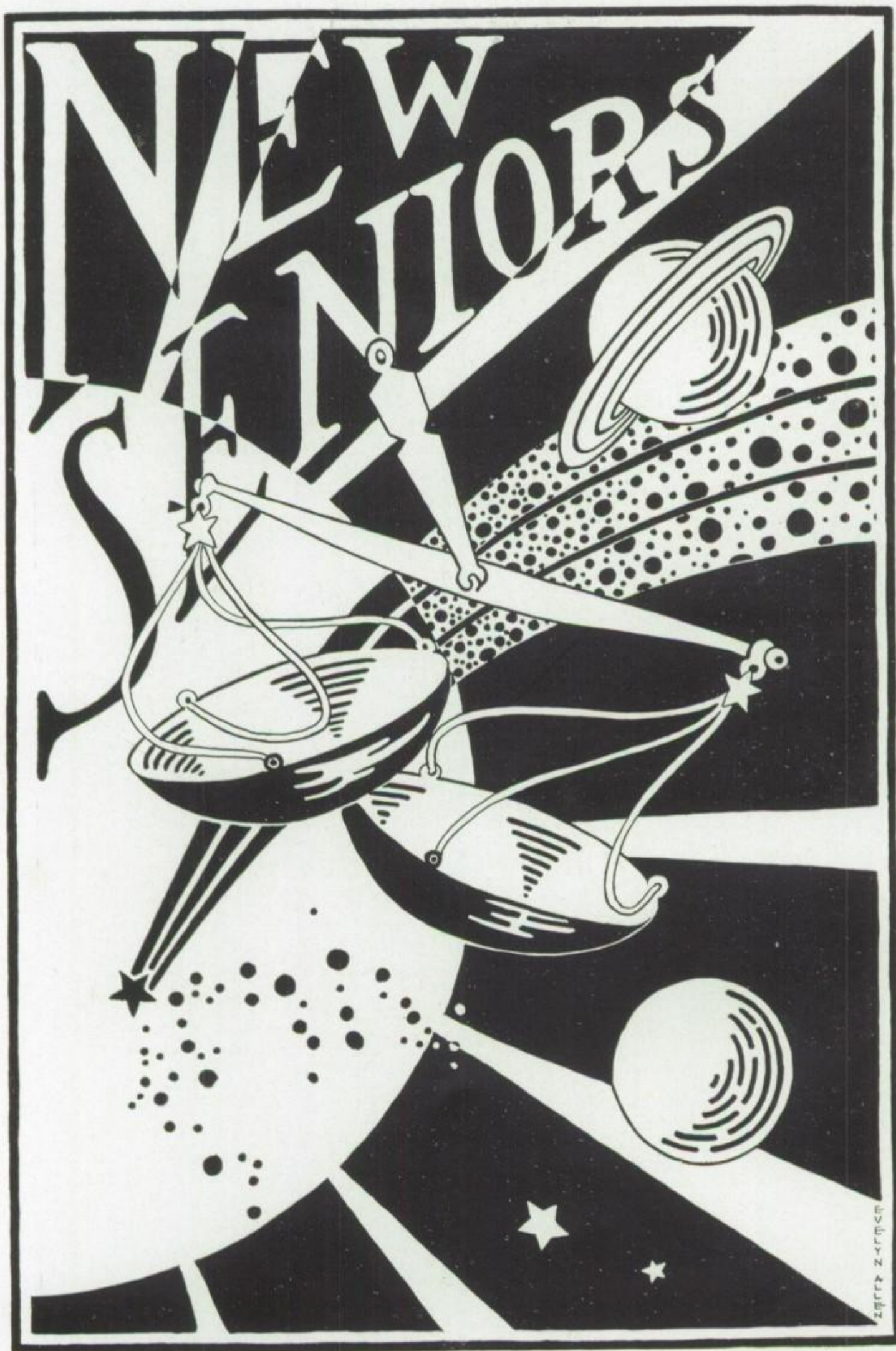
President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
"Digest" Correspondent
CADUCEUS Correspondent

Executive Committee

Sponsors

William Renkel
Naomi Roushlang
Marnice Atwell
Albert Kern
Esther Lachman
Ruth Richeson
Robert O'Connell
Ruth Kuhlman
Walter Lefman
Miss Quellmalz
Mr. Hall

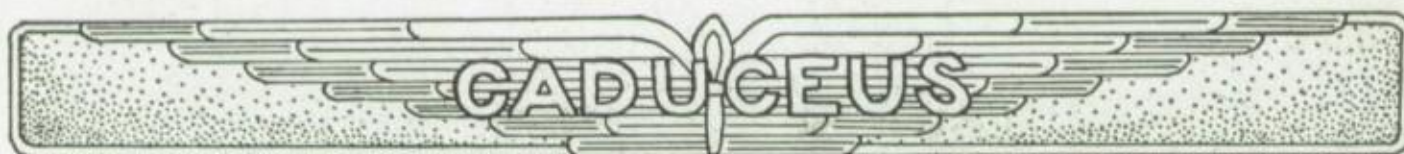




Best of luck
to the Commencement



NEW SENIORS



NEW SENIORS

By SHIRLEY RISK

After three years of expectation we have arrived at the dawn of our senior year. Our group of two hundred and sixty-one is entering its last year in Beaumont, where we are striving to uphold her traditions. Among us are found many steady workers of high scholastic standing as well as a number of athletes ranging from football heroes to baseball stars.

With the vision of graduation in January before us, we set to the task of selecting those who should lead us. After an exciting and busy week of nominating, voting, and re-voting, we, with the aid of our friendly and willing sponsors, Miss Quellmalz and Mr. Hall, organized our class. Our leadership was entrusted to the following students: President, Douglas Hall; Secretary, Artis Sassman; Treasurer, Russell Paul; "Digest" Correspondent, Richard Horn; and CADUCEUS Correspondent, Shirley Risk.

During the new-senior term we shall enjoy three special events: the two new senior parties and Color Day. These occasions are anticipated with delight because at the parties we shall become better acquainted with our classmates, and on Color Day we shall flaunt our colors of Blue and Gold before the student body.

•

MESSAGE OF A PONDERING NEW SENIOR

By GENEVIEVE STEWART

*And now, my friends, we've come in happy file,
To touch our treasure dear,
And brave we are, without denial
That there is any fear.*

*To gain this end we once, so sure
That this was goal supreme,
Fought bravely on to quench the lure
And realize our dream.*

*We've one more step, my merry friends,
A short one to the door,
But we, secretly when poise unbends,
Our honored place deplore,*

*Half wanting to give it back again
And take our places in the rear,
To watch the others' the height attain,
Thankful to be just near.*

*And yet, to give it back, cowardly would seem,
And we remember there will be when we've stepped by
The Future, waiting, to carry on the dream
That we and those before us, cherished and kept high.*



THE CHOCOLATE SOLDIER
"THERE WAS THE CAVALRY, I AT THE HEAD!"



"THE CHOCOLATE SOLDIER"

By JUNE MCMAHON

On April 29 and 30 the musical organizations of Beaumont High School presented "The Chocolate Soldier." This well-known and tuneful comedy was the most ambitious and probably one of the most successful stage productions ever presented by our school.

The story of the operetta is adapted from Bernard Shaw's play, "Arms and the Man." The music is by Oscar Strauss.

The story concerns a Bulgarian family, the Popoffs. After the victory of the Bulgarians over the Serbians, Colonel Popoff's daughter, Nadina, is to wed Alexius Sparidafl, the hero of Bulgaria. Nadina's cousin, Mascha, who lives with the Popoffs, is secretly in love with Alexius. A Swiss spy, Lieutenant Bumerli, in escaping from the Bulgarians hides in Nadina's bedroom, where she discovers him. Finding that it is his custom to fill his cartridge box with chocolate drops, she gives him the name of the "Chocolate Soldier". Mascha and the colonel's wife, Aurelia, help Nadina hide Bumerli from Massakroff and his soldiers, and each of the three women places her photograph in the pocket of Colonel Popoff's house-coat, which they lend to Bumerli to facilitate his escape through the Bulgarian lines.

These photographs prove the source of much trouble, as on Nadina's wedding day Mascha discloses to the assembled guests the bride's photograph with its sentimental inscription, "To the Chocolate Soldier," and the marriage of Alexius and Nadina is called off.

But meanwhile Nadina realizes that she loves Lieutenant Bumerli; and Sparidafl, after some gentle persuasion on the part of Mascha, discovers that it is she whom he really loves. Thus the play ends with everyone happy and the audience well satisfied.

Much of the success of the operetta was due to the untiring efforts of Miss McLaughlin, Miss Brix, and Mr. Stamm and, of course, the excellent cast of boys and girls.

CAST

Nadina	Janice Schwartz
Lieutenant Bumerli	Frank Grindler
Mascha	Lora Stone
Alexius	James Bradley
Aurelia	Betty Huermann
Colonel Popoff	William Riley
Massakroff	Harry Spellmeyer
Louka	Arline Fabian
Stephen	William Marsh



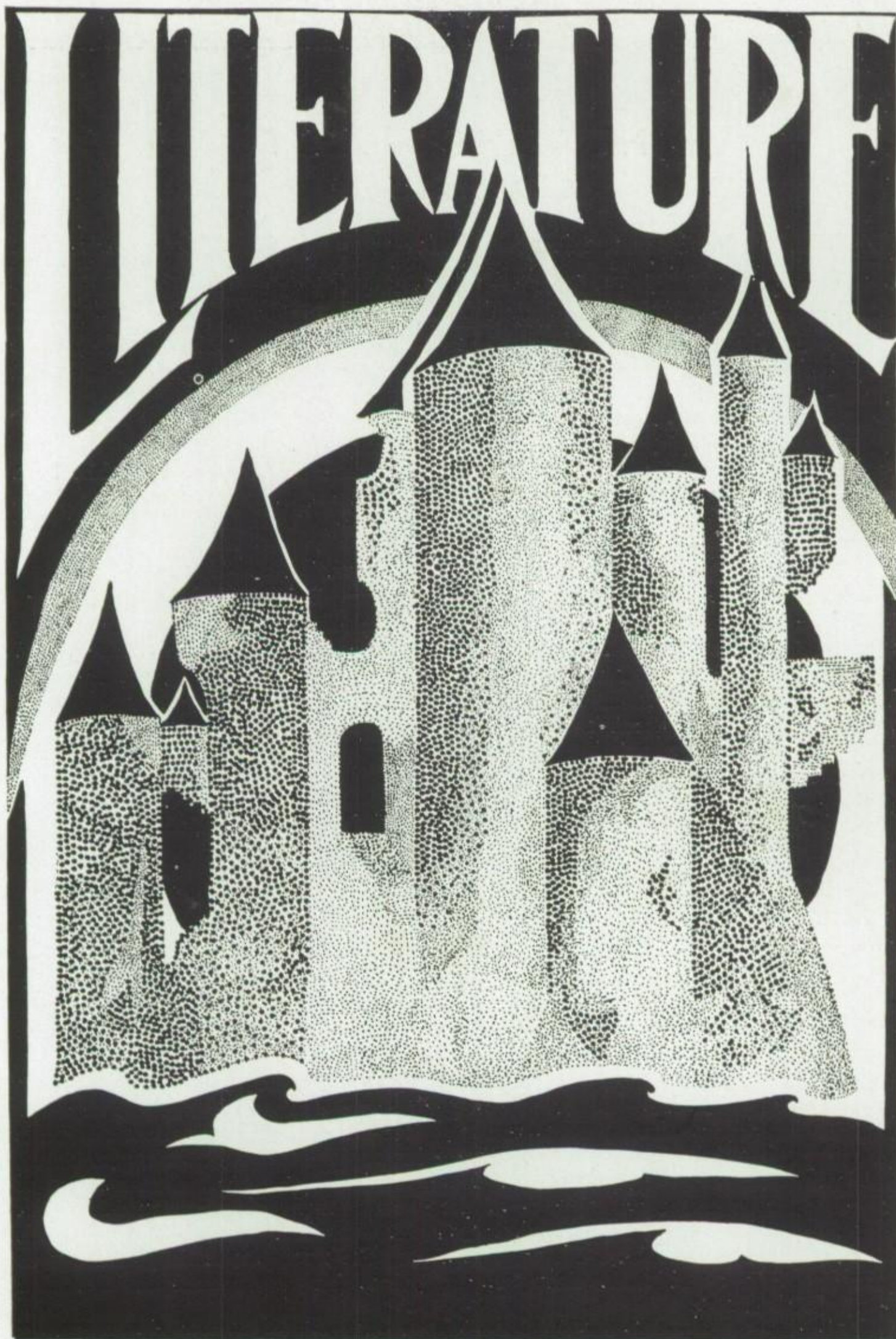
THUMBNAIL SKETCHES OF SENIORS*

By GENEVIEVE STEWART

1. A spray of lilac.
2. The man about town picking gardenias.
3. Poise, Tahiti, and marigold hair.
4. A comet, earth-bound but soaring.
5. Goodwill throwing bouquets from a basketball.
6. Utopia and a smile.
7. Good news and happy endings.
8. Steinway pianos, applause, and encores.
9. Natural Bridge at eight-thirty in the morning.
10. Spring doing a tango.
11. Cupid in a raccoon coat.
12. A loud bang that reveals Bob Burns explaining inflation.
13. Martha Raye after a home run.
14. Love by a wishing well.
15. A fling sans care; or joy gone a-hunting.
16. Patrick Henry on a bicycle.
17. Pollyanna flirting.
18. Beau Brummel, sliding into a taxi.
19. Diana, the huntress, in swing-time.
20. The crackle of symphony notes, or anything that rattles.
21. Little Miss Muffet with dimples.
22. That girl from Paris.
23. Personality doing spasmodic Indian dances.



*If you can't guess who, turn to the advertising section, where you will find names and numbers.





NEW-SENIOR PARTY

By WALTER LEFMAN

HE'D rather have that first new-senior party still in the future, now that it had arrived. He'd planned to be well prepared: he'd have his hair cut nicely, save his newest shirt for this day, and—well, he'd think of a lot of things; there was plenty of time. The time had arrived, and it seemed that everything was at its worst. Just look at that hair! He should have known better than to wash it last night. And that blinkety-blink collar—oh curses!

"Aw, Mom—look at these pants. They look like I'm about to jump!"

"It's your own fault, young man. You were at the cleaner's only Tuesday, and you knew well enough you had to have them for today. Let that be a good lesson to you. Perhaps you'll learn to look after your things in the future."

"But, Mom——"

"Come on, get on your way; you're late now."

Indeed, the first new-senior party had crept up on Henry Anders, N. S., as it had on the countless Henry Anderses before him. He was off to school, but since school-days never differ much, come what may, we'll go on to the party.

He was to meet O'Neil, the implacable redhead, and Iskowitz, the self-important chubby boy, at his locker. When he arrived, O'Neil was already there. A moment later Iskowitz barged up with his duck-footed walk that made him shake like a bowl of jelly and, trying to keep from showing his absolute glee, greeted him with,

"Hi, men."

"Come on, Iskowitz, gimme some gum," O'Neil demanded.

"Why don't you guys buy your own gum?"

"Quit arguin', ya cheepskate."

"O. K.—O. K.—hold your horses. Here. You want a piece, Andy?"

Henry turned from his locker and slammed the door.

"Thanks. Gonna tidy up a bit, gents?"

So they went and combed their hair before the unample mirror, three in a row, scrutinizing carefully, with angular glances and abnormal poses. Then they walked around to the "gym" in a manner which they considered casual.

At this party, the boys and girls entered through different doors, each receiving a tag containing his or her name and a number. Each boy's number corresponded with the number of some girl, and vice versa. Well, there was a great deal of crowding around the tag-giver-outer, and Henry lost his poise more than once but finally came out with his tag and the number eighty-three, and proceeded into the gymnasium. He was rather glad to find that most of the boys had gathered on one side of the room and the girls on the other. At least it wouldn't be quite so embarrassing if everybody was looking for his partner at the same time. He walked across the floor about as gracefully as if he had been on stilts, he thought, and joined his two friends on the other side. O'Neil said:

"Quit actin' like a big rube, Anders; ain't ya ever seen an orchestra before?"

"Don't tell me that's an orchestra? It doesn't even sound like an organized tuning."



"My joke."

Having failed to attract the attention of the other two with a well-executed stare in the direction of the girls, Iskowitz turned to them and with a note of braggadocio said, "Say, men, do you see that babe over there by the second basket?"

"Well, what about 'er?" O'Neil asked in his practised bored tone.

"I think that's my partner," he answered, again trying to suppress his glee.

At this, Henry became rather frightened. For the first time he began to realize his difficulty. Not that he was afraid of the girls, but—well, a guy couldn't ask a stranger to dance with him and then walk all over her, and he was sure he would do just that. If he could only dance better, everything would be fine—or would it? What about these partners? Suppose he was to draw somebody like—like Arabella Brunk? Oh! The very thought of it! O'Neil and Iskowitz would get along all right. They were so darned confident and could dance pretty well—he guessed. The music started again and Iskowitz left to see if the girl in red was his partner. Henry felt uncomfortable; he didn't know how to act. He suddenly became foolish and began to chatter away to Johnny Lamb, a tall, awkward, quiet boy standing next to him:

"Ha! Ha! I betcha I get some crow. If I do, though, I'm gonna throw this fool number away. I'm not gonna get stuck. No, sir!"

"Yea? Here comes Arabella Brunk. Boy, I pity the poor guy she nabs. Ya know, ya gotta dance and eat lunch with your partner."

"Well, if she finds her partner, she ought to start up a detective agency. Ha! Ha!"

Now, Arabella Brunk was a very chubby girl indeed. In fact, Henry had likened her physical contour to that of a pickle-barrel. She wore the most obnoxious make-up and in general was wholly undesirable. Totally confident, she pushed through the crowd of boys heading for the orchestra. As she passed, Henry simply couldn't help stealing a glance at her number. Ye gods! His blood congealed. She was number—eighty-three! He quickly took his tag off and put it into his pocket. Somebody was saying something about "find your partners," but Henry was dazed. At first he thought he might not have seen correctly and followed Arabella to make sure. But there it was—number eighty-three, unbelievable as it seemed. What had he done to deserve this?

"S'matter, Anders," O'Neil said, "ya look kinda emaciated."

"Something I ate," he said with a slight tremor and made for the door.

"Funny," O'Neil remarked simply.

Poor Henry! He walked dejectedly around the hall, undecided whether to stick it out or go home. If he stayed he'd probably have to endure Arabella Brunk; if he left, he'd never live it down. In the depth of his despair, Reeves and a few other kids who were just arriving came by.

"Hi, Henry—what's wrong?" asked Reeves.

"Aw, nothin', except that I got a monster for my partner."

"Oh—is that all? Well, you don't have to stay with her. Just dance one dance and have lunch with her."

"Oh, yea? You haven't got 'er. That's easy to say. It's Arabella Brunk, and if you dare to tell anybody I'll break your neck—don't say anything—please."

"Ho! Ho! Ho! Haw haw!"



"Aw, shut up."

He realized right away that he shouldn't have told Reeves. It wouldn't be possible to invent an excuse for going home, now that he knew. Therefore he'd have to return to the party. By the time he had got up enough courage to go back, it was time for the refreshments. The orchestra was playing a march and a line of couples was marching around the floor. In the middle was a group of girls and around the sides were boys. It was apparent that he wasn't the only one who had deserted his partner. All the popular girls already had partners. Yes, he'd get hooked with some "crow". Or perhaps he could get by without any partner. But this happy thought was replaced by one which he nearly uttered: "Aw, rats! Here comes that infernal Peabody woman again." Miss Peabody, a pleasant-faced lady of middle age, seemed more in the spirit of the party than the students. (She must have been born just to annoy these poor kids.) She spotted Henry coming in alone and laughed her musical laugh.

"Why, Henry, where's your partner?"

"Me?—oh—er—why, I couldn't find her. Somebody said she wasn't here." Drat this woman anyhow!

"Well, isn't that too bad? I'll tell you what: you wait here a minute, and I'll find you a partner." Henry groaned.

Miss Peabody turned around just as the line, led by Terry Sherbert, class president, and Ann Petty, was approaching the door. Terry's eyes widened; he could see disaster about to strike. With deft movements Miss Peabody grabbed Ann and said:

"Here, Henry, you walk with Ann; I'm going to be the special guest of the president at this banquet."

Henry felt as if someone had poured syrup down his chest. Nonchalantly as he could he extended his arm to Ann Petty and they fell in behind Miss Peabody and Sherbert, who growled as he passed, "Villain!"

Henry could have kissed Miss Peabody. She certainly was a nice woman. Knew her stuff about running parties, too. The lunch was great. The party was a big success—but one thing bothered him. Would he be expected to dance with Ann Petty? Well, it certainly looked that way; she stayed with him coming upstairs. They went into the gymnasium. Already the orchestra had begun to play, and couples were moving toward the floor. Henry didn't know what to do. He paused a minute, then with reckless disregard to scruples asked, "Shall we struggle?"

"Naturally."

This was a critical moment in Henry's career. He'd either established himself as an idiot or come through all right. As they stepped onto the floor, he said apologetically, "Well, you had a chance to get out of this; so—here goes."

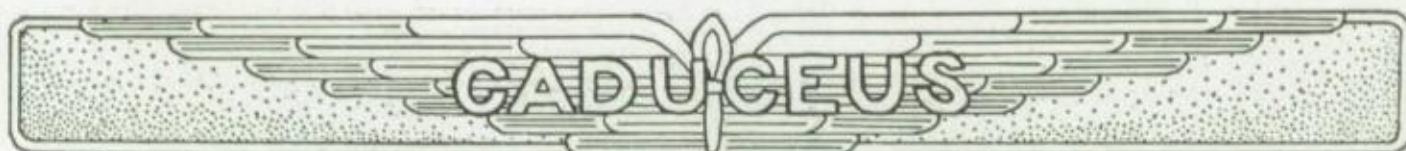
And it did go indeed. Why, he could get along all right! He should have known that. It was just like dancing at somebody's house. Of course he could get along all right.

* * * * *

Henry was standing in front of his locker with his hat perched on the back of his head, whistling loudly and clearly, when O'Neil came around the corner.

"Say, you sort o' ran away with things today, didn't you?"

"Yea, man! What a party! What a day!"



"Yes, sir, you're quite a social lion. Y'know, I thought I was gettin' around until I saw you with Petty, then Wellers, then the pride and joy of the class, Bernice Barton, herself. Tell me, pal, how do ya do it?"

"It's all in knowin' how, comrade, all in knowin' how."

•

SWINGTIME IN BEAUMONT

By ALMA SHIPPER

The swing epidemic has spread so far that even (in my imagination) Beaumont is affected. In fact, the clocks tick to the rhythm of that new sensation. In the past, the English period was dreaded by many pupils, but the new teacher, Martha Raye, has made it that popular period. This class was established for the purpose of teaching the vocabulary of swing, which includes such words as "Whoa Boy," "Yeah Man," "Swing It," and many others. Boys and girls, can you imagine a history class in which Fats Walters tells you of that daring man, Christopher Columbus? This is what now exists at that swingy Beaumont. At the present, the home economics department is simply flooded with students. Reason: Kenny Baker teaches the girls by singing, "While I'm Cooking Breakfast for the One I Love." What girl wouldn't want to take home ec. with an instructor like that? The math. classes are more popular since Benny Goodman teaches the future mathematicians to count to the rhythm of "One, Two, Button Your Shoe." A new subject has been introduced into Beaumont, namely, government. This field of learning shows the student how the government intends to shower "Pennies from Heaven" upon people over sixty-five years of age. "Gym," that period of disaster, now brings joy to the heart of a sufferer since Fred Astaire teaches you how to "Pick Yourself Up." At the senior and new-senior parties the young men are not quite as shy about dancing. This change of heart was caused by a new course in swing dancing begun by Ginger Rogers. No wonder the boys have changed. Now, as I slowly leave the land of imagination, I realize that homework is staring me in the face and all my hopes are shattered. Oh well, don't you think it would be grand to attend a school like this?

•

MY GARDEN

By DORIS NITZE

*There's something in my garden
That makes me want to sing.
Maybe it's the colors
Or maybe it's the spring,
Or maybe it's the robin
That sits upon the gate
Telling of his journey—
How he reached the South too late.
But as I look around again
My heart begins to sing;
So really it's the glamour
And the beauty of the thing.*



STUDY IN BLACK AND WHITE

By DEAN NUNES

"**Y**ES, honey, I sho is feelin mighty restless at you being sick," said Georgia as she sat down in a large, battered arm chair, turned to a figure lying in bed, and kept on talking.

"I ain feelin right myself. Lak evry time I tink on George, dere move up an down de back o me a hard, disapinted pain.

"Dat George, e cum home without eny wurk, all time sayin dat Mr. Higgins goin let him finish shuckin de corn or help git him a job on de railroad.

"But George, e too prancy! Long as I take in washins e always comin home—lak a chicken I tells him. 'Chickens always cums home to roost.'

"Dat time us was in Chicago, e say it would be diffurunt frum now on. Lord, yes, it was diffurunt! Dat man was always drunk or somethin.

"I tole him, 'I ain goin be stayin with you much longer lessen you act lak other folks! E say, 'Well, honey, all I kin say is I act lak other folks. I got a fine job end give you support. Us men folks, we got to git a little pleasure now end den.'

"Yes, Bee, dat George is a smart one fur you. Lak I says, him with a fine job didn't care hardly nothin fur me. E got a mind o his own, he told me.

"Den one day de police cum aroun to my place. Dey say George is in de hoosegow. I ast em what for end dey say: 'E cum over to de hotel where he wurks, drunk. Den e refuse to put on his porter uniform. E say e is de manager of de porter. Say e kin sit aroun n give orders.'

"De police ast me if I would give a bond fur him—twenty-five dollars to git him out for a temperary time.

"I say I ain no mind to, end dey go away. After dat I tink George is maybe wurth goin a bond fur end I go to the court house end sign it, end dat took all my money.

"Den one day de police cum end takes him to court end e get tree month in workhouse.

"Well, honey, I got an awful time gettin a job. Seems lak no one wunted a ole culored woman. Up end down, up end down. I declare I guess I went to a hundred places fore I got a place.

"Dat was in a laundry. Honey, dat was the wurs job I ever bin in! I just stood up end iron fur hours n hours. But I say to myself: 'George, e be all right. 'N I wasn't vex wit him. Sho, there ain nothin lak habin your own man wit you.

"Well, evry time, evry Sattiday I gets mah five dollars. After dat I go over to de jail end take mah George some tobacco end candy end fruit. E say, 'I gwine mak dis all up to you, honey, soon I git out.'

"Evry time I see him e say I is a fine woman end as soon as e git out we gwine to cum back here. E knows Mr. Higgins could gib him a job shuckin de corn or somethin.

"Den I go back to my work end hope Gawd would treat George right.

"My, but dat laundry wurk was hard! I jus stood up all day ironin. Hot! honey, dat was de hottest place I ever bin in. De boss, e jus say, 'You is doin fine. Now keep right on.' But I stopped once in a while for a minut or so. I just couldn't go on without wipin the sweat off end gittin a drink o water.



"Dose pains sho reached mah back quick frum dat laundry wurk. I feels de best in de evenin. Den I take off my clothes end lay on de bed by de winda. Liniment ain helped none, but it seems lak cold do.

"When George cum home I say, 'George, put a cold rag on my back.' E do, end after lots o em I feel some better.

"I sho is sorry to find you sick. Cousin Maybelline tells us when we gets off de bus. She say, 'Belle is sick.' Yes, it sho is too bad.

"Cousin Maybelline say we kin stay with her till George gits a job. But dat George! George say Mr. Higgins ain reddy fur him yet.

"So I is gwina take in washins until Mr. Higgins calls fur him. I guess you'll be wantin your clothes done up while you're sick in bed?

"Well, bye, honey! I kin bring your clothes back tomorrow."

APRIL

By EUGENE LEHNHOFF

*Light-hearted April is across the hill
With warm pulse and ready will.
She brings the birds and tells the sky
Of things to come.
Airy April's sunning herself and washing her face
Just out the window—every place,
Hiding the sorrow, banishing care—
Making a home!
Clear-eyed April's moving with grace,
Smoothing out wrinkles and knitting lace,
Grooming the hills, preparing the green,
Humming a tune.
Surprising April in promising sings,
Building a structure of miracle things,
Moving fairy-like over the hills—
Amazing so soon!
Industrious April is gardening here,
Moving across a snow-stunned sphere,
Awakening, defining, up-turning, designing—
Alive and a-move!*



LA TIERRA DE LOS INOCENTES

By MARY GRIFFITH

“**P**INO! José! Where the devil are you? Oye! Pino, José!”
“Sí, mita, aquí.” José and Pino wandered toward Davis, the foreman, who was shouting loudly at them to hurry—but there isn’t any hurry in Arubans.

“Whaddya think this is, el día de fiesta? Get your brushes and clean out Number 2 furnace.”

Pino and José looked blank.

“Good Lord! Haven’t you learned to count yet? Tontos malditos! Come on—come on, I haven’t got all day.”

The two Arubans followed Davis to Number 2 furnace and he explained to them in detail what was to be done.

Davis then hurried back to the office, muttering, “I hope to heaven they don’t fall asleep on the job.”

As soon as Davis had gone out of sight, Pino slipped back to the corner where his and José’s lunches had been placed, climbed back into the furnace with them, and closed the door.

It was about six o’clock. Although Mama Croes had no clock she knew this by the sun which slid down between the two mounds of white sand on the reef. She could not imagine what had happened to Pino. Usually his lazy legs dragged him home to the adobe “chovilla” by five.

“Rosimbo,” she called, “ven acá.”

“Sí Cornelia, vengo. What does he want?”

“Pino is not come yet. Where can he be?”

“By golly, you worry too much. Pino is with Juan to talk about the cock-fight for Sunday.” Rosimbo Croes shuffled back to his old rocking chair and resettled himself.

The sun had set and twilight, short-lived as is characteristic of tropical countries, had come and gone.

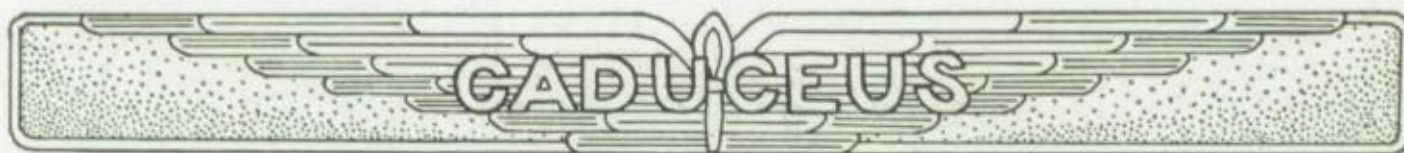
“Cornelia, maybe you are right to worry. Not yet Pino comes.” Rosimbo, beardless, snaggle-toothed husband of Cornelia, scratched his filthy head.

“Rosimbo, Rosimbo, my José comes not from the refinery. What can happen to him?” So said old man Hernández, standing at the open door of the Croes’ hut.

“Qué? Our Pino he is not here, too.” Cornelia and Rosimbo went to their door where they discussed with Hernández the absence of their sons in all the excitement the Caribbes are capable of mustering in moments of sobriety. (These moments are not numerous, for on each occasion of their many weddings, fiestas, and holidays they drink their powerful, home-made gin.)

Their fears were soon communicated to their neighbors. Women with black lace hoods over straight black hair sat inside the Croes’ house, the dull light thrown from a kerosene lamp accentuating the shadows below their high cheek bones.

The men with hand-woven straw hats and white trousers and shirts of handwoven wool, stood just outside the door, smoking black cigarettes and



spitting occasionally. They all spoke of one thing, Pino and José. It was too dark to ride a bicycle over the old road into the plant to see what had happened to them. Land of Mañana! That could wait till the morning; nevertheless they were deeply concerned.

Several hours passed. Mita Hernández called to his wife, "Concepción, vámonos." She arose and followed him home. In twos and fours the remainder of the villagers left with "A 'ios" filling the night.

Rosimbo blew out the lamp, went to a corner of the room, and lay down, his head on a fat sow, and immediately fell asleep.

The moon shone in the doorway. Even the usually incessant east wind was still. Rosimbo and the sow lay snoring, but Cornelia remained awake, puzzled and worried about Pino.

The timekeeper sat checking over the cards punched out at four o'clock. "Hm," he muttered, "José Hernández' and Pino Croes' cards missing." He dialed 94 on the 'phone.

"Martin? Got a couple of helpers working overtime? No? Well, cards for Croes and Hernández are missing. Better take a look. Okay."

"Hey, Fisher, have you seen José and Pino around?"

"No, Martin, I thought they checked out at four."

"Well, they were supposed to, but their cards weren't punched out. Guess I had better call Davis to see if he knows anything about them."

Martin went to his office and called Davis. "Hello, Jim. Say, do you know anything about Croes and Hernández? Yeah? Thanks."

Martin went over to Fisher. "Have a look into furnace No. 2. Davis says the last time he saw them they were cleaning it out."

Fisher paled. "My God!" He rushed over to the furnace and shut down. Thirty minutes earlier he had lighted up without, of course, opening the door. Gallons of hot fuel oil had poured in. Automatically a spark had ignited the oil. The furnace had been busy for half an hour. The door was cherry red and natives were spraying a hose onto it to keep the furnace from burning up, before Fisher shut down to look into it for José and Pino. No vestige of the natives remained.

The deaths were reported to the Dutch authorities at Oranjestad. Davis went to the homes of José and Pino to pay compensation. The grief of the Hernández' and Croes' families was wild but not long-lasting.

At about ten o'clock Governor Wagemaker's secretary appeared at the stills.

"You have two deat's in your stills, ja?"

"Yeah," Davis snapped. His nerves were shot from the shock of the whole situation.

"Und who vas the one dat turned on the furnace?"

"Fisher, I guess."

"Where do I find this Fisher?"

"Bungalow 65."

The secretary, a red-nosed Dutchman, left.

Fisher jumped at the knock on his door. "Who are you?" he asked.

"Wilhelm Schmidt, secretary to Governor Wagemaker."

"Come in." Fisher wasn't in a hospitable mood. "Yeah?"



"You are to appear tomorrow at 2:30 in de afternoon in Oranjestad to be tried for de murder of José Hernández and Pino Croes."

Fisher dropped his head onto his arms.

Two-thirty come in Oranjestad but not Fisher. He had mysteriously disappeared. Rumor had it that the Oil Company officials had smuggled him out on a tanker. The Dutch could do nothing more.

Today the incident is almost forgotten. Only a few old-timers in Aruba remember José and Pino.

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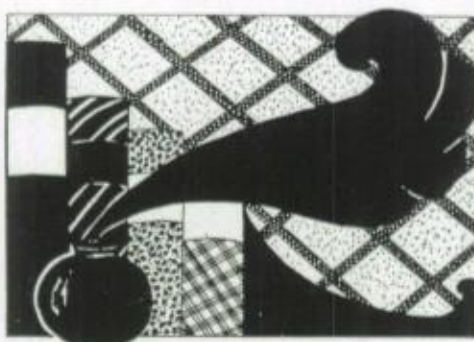
HABIT

By GENEVIEVE STEWART

*She should never have blest him so.
The flowers and the birds
Would have brought him seeds and sounds to sow
Much worthier than hers.*

*She never should have watched a song,
Tipped with quite a wild wing,
Fly off so bitter and so wronged
Without some hope to bring.*

*She shouldn't have waved goodbye and
Thought curt words that laughter hid
Nor freed her heart with one sweet lie.
She shouldn't have—but she did.*

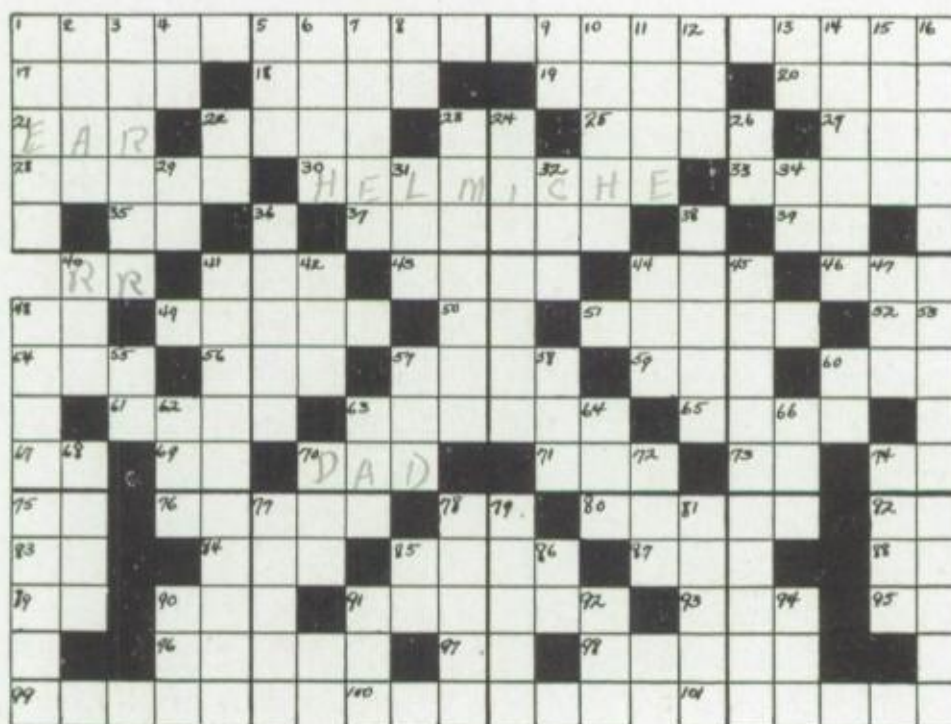




THE GARDEN GATE—A CROSS WORD PUZZLE

By DEAN NUNES

We Americans have the idea that what is complex and abstruse is likely to be good. This crossword puzzle is both complex and abstruse. It does not pretend to be good. Rather say, if the one who tries to work it knows Beaumont history and personalities, he's sure to find it good as well as interesting.



HORIZONTAL

- | | |
|---------------------------------------|---|
| 1. "After the striving the reward" | 51. Fast-sailing vessel used on Malabar Coast |
| 17. Desert tribesman | 52. Master of Ceremonies |
| 18. A ball (Lat.) | 54. Tiny |
| 19. Labor | 56. Hule |
| 20. Too | 57. Chief of Olympian Gods |
| 21. Organ of hearing | 59. Kindled |
| 22. Claws | 60. Golf device |
| 23. In such manner | 61. Exclamation of cheer (pl.) |
| 25. Culmination | 63. Pertaining to Persia |
| 27. To permit | 65. Reputed fiddling Emperor of Rome |
| 28. Communion table | 67. Negative |
| 30. Large trophy won by Beaumont | 69. Objective personal pronoun of <i>we</i> |
| 33. River in France | 70. Father |
| 35. All right | 71. Soft food |
| 37. An open, power-driven boat | 73. Egyptian Sun God |
| 39. Above | 74. Masculine personal pronoun |
| 40. Caduceus Correspondent of Seniors | 75. First initials of Irish playwright |
| 41. East-Indian plant | 76. Hand thresher |
| 43. Leave out | 78. Plural personal pronoun |
| 44. Salt | 80. Insects in third stage of metamorphosis |
| 46. Each | 82. Like |
| 48. Chemical symbol | 83. Hobo (slang) |
| 49. Imaginative writers | 84. Intention |
| 50. Small metal pellet | |



- 85. Knife (slang)
- 87. Kettle
- 88. Neuter pronoun
- 89. Chinese coin
- 90. Answer (abbr.)
- 91. Spinner of webs
- 93. Chimney (Dial. Eng.)

- 95. Rhode Island
- 96. Eskimo hut
- 97. Topographical engineers
- 98. Coronet
- 99. Side-dish
- 100. Cubic meters
- 101. President of Senior Class

VERTICAL

- 1. Triumphal song
- 2. Verbal
- 3. Tailor
- 4. Tuberculosis
- 5. Fled
- 6. Cry of pain
- 7. Biblical name
- 8. Sixth note of musical scale
- 9. Mountain
- 10. To encroach
- 11. Wealthy
- 12. Gift of charity
- 13. Secretary of Seniors
- 14. Genus of evergreen trees
- 15. One who uses
- 16. Small particles
- 22. Home of Abraham
- 23. To sleep
- 24. Large, four-wheeled vehicle
- 26. Digest Correspondent of Seniors
- 29. Treasurer of Seniors
- 31. Territory of Indo-China
- 32. International Carting Transport
- 34. Oxford University
- 36. Dances of Scottish Highlanders
- 38. Morning song
- 40. Rye (Archaic)
- 41. Vice-President of Senior Class

- 42. Dined
- 44. Sun
- 45. Collective literary productions
- 47. Glucose made from rice paste
- 48. 78. Senior Class Colors
- 53. Divine
- 55. God of War (Norse Myth)
- 57. The letter z
- 58. Slight taste
- 60. Preposition
- 62. Upon (Ger)
- 63. Bosom companion
- 64. Covering for head
- 66. A roe (Scot)
- 68. Wind instrument
- 70. Not bright
- 72. Young dog
- 74. Fibers that grow from skin
- 77. Passageway
- 79. Large sea-duck
- 81. Pertaining to poles of a sphere
- 85. Special
- 86. Brother of Odin (Norse Myth)
- 90. Tune
- 91. Signal of distress
- 92. Royal Telescopic Sight
- 94. Male of human race





THREE-THIRTY TO ELEVEN

By SAUL MOSKOWITZ

Gosh! It's three-thirty. I knew that I shouldn't have bowled that last game. Oh, well, maybe I can make it if I run. Phew! Well, here I am. Hope I'm not late.

How ya, Mom? I ain't late, am I? Where have I been? I've been bowling. I told Nick that I shouldn't have bowled that last game. Fix me something to eat while I change clothes, will you, Mom? Boy! I bet I could eat a wolf.

Well, here I am. Boy! It's five to four. Say, this cocoa's good. Well, good-bye, Mom.

How ya, Warren? Papers in yet? How come that I'm late? Oh, I had to see about something at school. Yeah.

Did you count 'em? O. K. I will. Let's see—ten, twenty-five, fifty, ninety, ninety-eight. Say, he shorted us two again tonight. Don't forget to tell him. Here's yours, Warren. I'll meet you here in half an hour, and don't forget to collect from the old guy. So long.

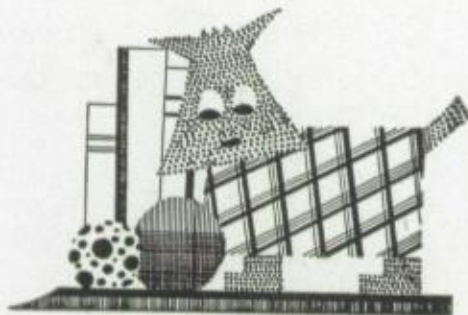
"Pennies from Heaven." Paper, mister? No, I don't have the New York papers, but these are just as good. Three cents, thanks. Boy, it's cold tonight. I'd better ride fast; I'm kinda hungry.

Hi ya, Mr. Hoffman. Did ya get your dog back? Say, that's tough. Did ya have a license? Well, it's not too late. Go down and get him. So long. Ta-tum. Say! I'd better study for that chem test tomorrow. Let's see—the law of mass action is—let's see now—. Oh well, I'll worry about that tomorrow.

Ten left. The kid ought to be along any second now. There he is. O. K., kid, let's go. We ought to get done by about five-thirty tonight. Well, so long, kid; see you tomorrow.

Hi ya, folks. Supper ready? I'm not a hog; I'm just hungry. You folks going to the show tonight? Good! Then I can do some studying. Do I have to dry dishes tonight? O. K. Let's get started so you can leave early. I got two tests tomorrow.

Well, I'm glad they're gone. Now for this algebra. Let's see—A plus B square plus—mmmm. Gee! I'm getting sleepy. I'd better do *some* of them. Ho-hum! Ionization of—mmmm. Guess I'd better look at this physics book. I ain't so good on that current and ampere business. Ho—hum—aah! Gooood-night. Zzzzz.





AN UNUSUAL VISITOR

By MABEL FISCHER

WHEN I answered the door, I noticed that Mother and Dad had brought home another visitor for Sunday dinner. There was nothing unusual in that. It just meant that I had to put on an extra plate, as I so often did. The unusual thing was the stranger to whom I was introduced. His name was Mr. Stephens. I noticed he was rather shabbily dressed, and Mother explained later that he had been out of work for a long time.

Our friend was extremely nervous and kept pacing the floor. When Mother came in to talk with him, he very gently (but firmly) told her that he didn't want to keep her from preparing the dinner. While waiting for the food, which seemed to be so slow in coming, I had a chance to observe him better. He was of medium height, of dark complexion and very thin. He needed a shave badly and had bitten his nails about as far down as possible. Although he presented a rather neat appearance, he had that municipal-lodging-house look.

Mr. Stephens must have been hungry because he ate a very hearty meal. Of course he had to keep his elbows on the table all the time. I remembered that because he sat next to me.

After dinner he talked incessantly and kept taking off and putting on his glasses. All of a sudden he wanted to know who played the piano. When I told him I did, he asked if I could play a certain hymn. I couldn't imagine what he intended to do. Was he going to "sing for his supper" as the nursery rhyme puts it? Then I noticed he had Ruth's violin. I hoped he'd be careful with it. Ruth is always breaking the strings. Mr. Stephens assured us that he had played before. That didn't mean anything, though; lots of people had learned once and forgotten how. Then he began to play. Was that the same nervous little man that had come only a few hours ago? It couldn't be; yet it was. Some people play the violin and that's all, but every time he drew the bow across the strings, you could see that he loved it. He played for us most of the afternoon and seemed unable to tear himself from the instrument. He had pawned his own and hadn't had one in his hands for months. Upon leaving, he promised to come again soon.

After he had gone, I laughingly asked Mother, "Wasn't he queer?"

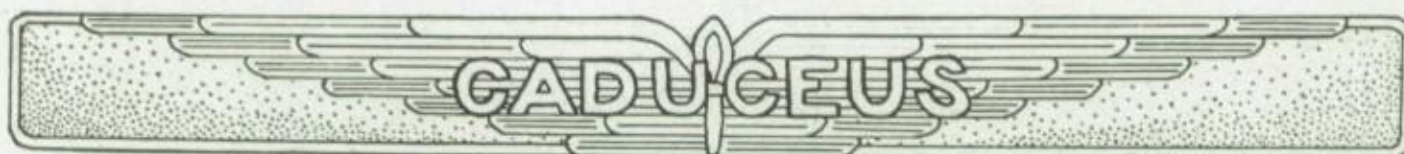
"He seemed to enjoy the afternoon," she answered.

Just then Dad chimed in, "And you wouldn't believe that when he came to church, he had poison in his pocket, intended for suicide."

You never know what to expect when you invite a stranger to have dinner with you.

Try it sometime.





I TAKE AN ART LESSON

By DEAN NUNES

LAST Saturday when we bumped into each other at the Art Museum and exchanged "Beg pardons," I knew we were destined to meet again. This fact is, for several reasons, obviously important—viz.:

1. She is the kind you meet again, just casually, as though your fortune were in the stars—or, as you may prefer, psychic inference.

2. She is the kind you meet on busses, especially Forest Park busses, because they run to the Art Museum.

3. She is the kind I would meet on busses because (1) busses are my sole means of travel and (2) because I ride busses only to the Forest Park to the Art Museum.

The obviously important fact is that we did meet again, last Monday afternoon on a Forest Park bus. Just as a matter of custom I sat down beside her and asked softly, "The Art Museum again?"

Just as casually—the way you do when you meet an acquaintance—and quite friendly, she replied, "Yes, I've been here again."

With us the art of meeting each other was accomplished simply. Just two people with an interest in common; with art in common.

Then she said, "I saw you looking at the modern Spanish masters. And then she continued, "Zuloaga and Sorolla, you know," as though expecting me to hold the threads of art.

For a moment I said nothing. I had been looking at the topaz-red sun, thinking of Sorolla. From it, my eyes went to her. And I said, "Zuloaga and his realism are too propagandistic. His "The Olive Peddler" is particularly so. Sorolla—ah, Sorolla!—with his minute exposure. Are these of your Spanish School?"

"The same," she said, laughingly, perhaps indulgently, "the very same."

She warmed up to Spanish painting. Sorolla, ah, yes!

"Sorolla—look at the topaz-red sun!—with flooding sun-light in his sea-coast scenes of bathing and swimming . . . suggestiveness in the surf rolling over a bather, almost a summary of man! . . . the vigour and elasticity of a limb . . . spatial relationships . . . perspective . . . brilliant colors, the topaz-red sun . . . the topaz-red . . ."

"Page Avenue line," called out the motor conductor.

"Goodbye," she said. "Now to write them up. You see, I'm doing a series of reviews for the Wednesday Art Club."





MISSISSIPPI PIRATE

By ROBERT GREGG

Several years ago the Mississippi overflowed its banks, causing several low fields and an old slough near where we lived to become inundated with its muddy waters. My friend and I decided to become pirates, and by several night trips to an old lumber-yard we managed to get enough material together to construct a raft. Did I say "raft"? I beg your pardon. I meant a four-masted sailing schooner which, strange to say, was propelled by a twelve-foot pole; and I, Captain Kidd, the Black Buccaneer, the Terror of the Caribbean, had to stoop, at times, to the low labor of this same pole.

Meanwhile, having christened our vessel the "Spirit of St. Louis," we departed to capture several Spanish treasure-ships that could be seen floating around outside our imaginary harbor. These later, according to our parents, proved to be chicken coops. We were cautioned by the former to bring our nefarious trade to an end and to take up a more creditable pursuit. These remonstrances fell on heedless ears, however, and after having captured some ten or twelve ships and anchored them in our home port, we decided to make a grand haul which would completely destroy the tyrannical reign of Spain over our little ocean. Having eluded the wrathful owner of one of our captured galleons by the simple method of withdrawing to the opposite side of the slough, we were returning home pushing four of five captured ships ahead of us.

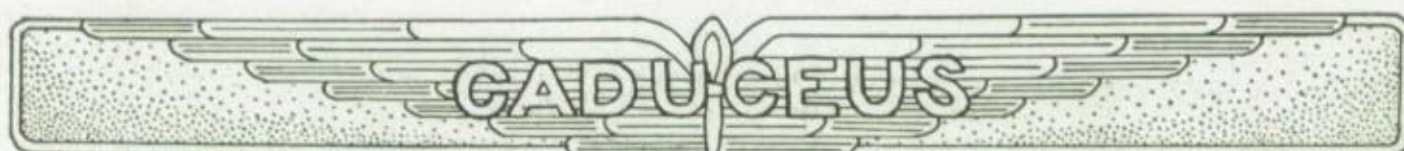
Either the combined weight of our prizes on our bow or the stickiness of the mud made it exceedingly hard to pull the pole. It was getting quite dark now, and in order to reach home in time to eat I was pushing industriously. Then it happened! After a very hard push the ground seemed to give way, and clinging to the pole, I went overboard, not into the water but hanging onto the five feet of pole that showed above the water, for it had become stuck in the mud. There I was, not four feet high, unable to swim, clinging atop a pole, my feet less than a foot above water seven feet deep.

My ship and crew drifted peacefully until my shout for help brought their attention to my sorry plight. The ship still drifted on, but my "crew" was doing a hornpipe of his own creation and shouting for help as loudly as I. He could not come back to me because I was hanging to our only means of transportation, which was too dear to me to let go of for an instant. We were out rather far, and I doubted if our shouts for help could carry to the shore.

Suddenly I felt a tremor which to my mind, dazed with fright as I was, meant only one thing: my weight was causing the pole to lose its grip in the mud and I would soon be in the water, perhaps for good. The pole bent nearer and nearer until finally I felt the cold water over me. How do you think I, Captain Kidd, the Black Buccaneer, the Terror of the Caribbean, felt babbling incoherent prayers in water only up to my waist?

I had stuck the pole into an old rabbit burrow.





THE WORM TURNS

By GABRIEL OLIENSIS

ONE chilly midnight a group of seniors gathered in the dormitory hall nearest Benjamin Brock's room. Tense whispers and low tones against the night and sounds without made the justice of this business seem a bit dubious. But no one dared admit it.

"Ya know, I've a feeling that the time has come."

"I'm kinda sorry even though a problem like Brock gives this joint a bit of color."

"Don't get sappy. It's the dignity of the class we're upholding. Think of it: he's just as cocky after four weeks as he was the first hazing. It's a challenge, I tell ya, an' we, as seniors, have got to show him who's got the upper hand around here."

"Shh." He opened the door cautiously and peeped in.

"OK. Let's go."

They seized Benjamin and held him firmly, clapping a hand over his mouth.

Strange to say, Benjamin put up no resistance this time. When they came to the pond, they shoved him in.

To their uneasiness, Brock did not come to the surface. They waited. Still no Brock.

"Hey, Ben! Hey, Brock!" they began to shout.

Not a sound. They waited, shivering in the chill air, for Benjamin to appear again. Finally, looking at each other apprehensively, they muttered, "Lord, maybe something happened to the poor guy."

Geraghty, the best swimmer in the senior class, began hurriedly stripping. In dead silence, he slipped into the icy water. He came up after a few minutes, shaking his head.

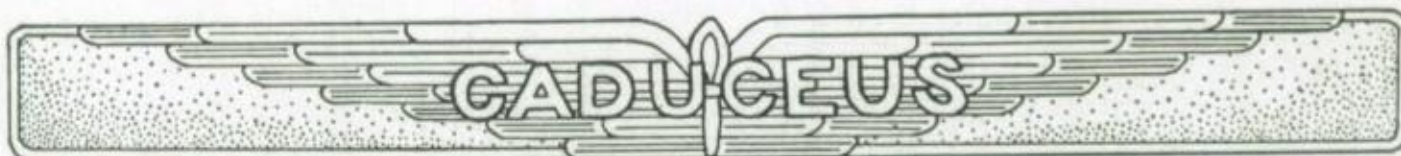
"I'm worried fellows," he said. "There's a real slimy ooze at the bottom of this pool. It may be quicksand."

They stared at each other with blanched faces. Two more crack swimmers, and finally all the rest of the gang, took off their clothes and dived into the now muddy water. Again and again they dived—to no avail. Finally, panic stricken, trembling from cold and fear, wet and covered with slime, they hurried back to the dormitories and returned to their separate rooms, not to sleep—oh no!—but to clean up, change clothes and wait for the break of day.

Early next morning, they met in a body at the Dean's office. Their spokesman, Geraghty, explained miserably exactly what had happened the night before.

The Dean listened silently. His face became grave as he arose and in tense tones declared:

"Gentlemen, I suppose there is no need for me to remind you that this is—murder. It is not for me to decide your punishment. Here on our own campus you have murdered one of your fellow students—taken a human life—and for what? Because he dared to use this institution for which it was established! This is the climax to such tomfoolery as has been practiced since



Grinnell's founding! I have long opposed hazing, as you know. Therefore, do not look to me for aid. You deserve fully whatever consequences you receive."

Not one of them moved an eyelash. They were frozen to the floor—numb. The Dean added, "That's all, gentlemen."

That afternoon, the papers played up the tragedy in large, glaring headlines. General indignation ran throughout the sleepy little college town. Everybody was of one mind—hazing should and must be straightway abolished at Grinnell.

The next morning, at chapel, the Dean was delivering a scathing denunciation against the seniors who were implicated. A silence still as death prevailed among the awed college students.

Suddenly the heavy, iron-studded doors of the Chapel entrance swung open, and in walked Benjamin himself! Dapper and as good as new, if not better!

At first no one could utter a sound. Then chairs were overturned and trampled under foot. Everyone rushed over to him, whacked him on the back, wrung his hand. Everyone shouted and hurrahed frenzidly.

Everybody kept asking at once, "What happened to you, Brock?"

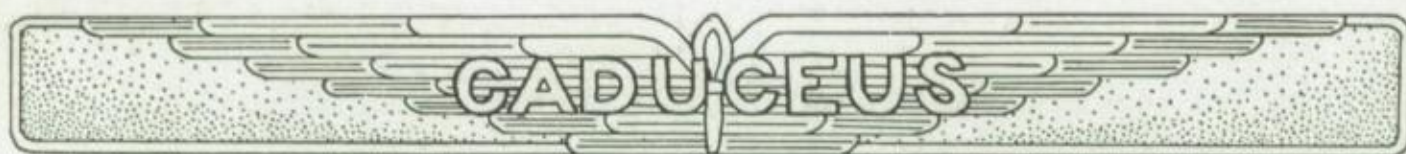
Benjamin smiled.

"Simple enough," he said as soon as he could be heard. "I hid some old clothes under the clump of bushes hanging over the edge of the pond, opposite to where we were. I just swam under water to the bushes, changed my wet clothes for the dry ones, and went home to my mother in Ambridge for a short vacation."

"Yaay, Ben! Yaah, Brock!" the crowd yelled again and again. And there was a general relieved feeling throughout Grinnell College.

You may be sure Brock was never hazed again.





WITH NEW EYES

By GEORGE EIFERT

"Carl! Where are you going?" exclaimed Mrs. Koch, though she knew just as well as he that he was going swimming. "I thought your father told you to wash the car this afternoon."

"Aw, I'll wash it tomorrow," replied her son. He felt a little guilty. He used the car more than his father and mother did, and he really should wash it. "Aw, I guess it can wait until tomorrow to be washed, but I can't wait until I finish washing it before I go swimming. Anyhow, Dad *asked* me to do it; he didn't *tell* me to. And besides, Bob might help me wash it if I wait until tomorrow."

His mother watched him, shaking her head as he hurried around the house to gather his suit, towel, and olive oil. This done, he ran out to the car and started away in a fashion that should have torn the tires off the already over-abused car.

No sooner had Carl disappeared around the corner than the telephone rang. Mrs. Koch answered it.

"Hello!" said a happy young voice. "This is Bob. Is Carl there?"

Mrs. Koch explained that Carl had just left for the Country Club and asked Bob if there was any message.

"No. I just wanted him to go to the Coliseum with me. Now I guess I'll have to go swimming at Fairgrounds. Well, thanks just the same, Mrs. Koch."

Carl, lying on his back on the rolling raft, was thinking. What the heck was wrong with him? Usually he felt his best when lying in the warm sun in his swimming trunks, getting that dark tan that he enjoyed so much.

"Doggone it! Why didn't I stay home and wash that darn car?" He was mumbling to himself now. "Every time I shifted gears on the way out here I felt as though I were committing a crime instead of merely procrastinating. Even that bottle of Coc tasted like dishwater. Well, I'm not enjoying this; I might as well go home."

He dressed and went home, parking the car alongside the house by the faucet. He started up the front steps but stopped at the sight of his mother coming towards him. "Oh, Carl!" she said softly and tearfully. "Oh, Carl, Kenneth just called us and said that Bob was drowned in Fairgrounds."

Carl froze! Ken was a practical joker; maybe—no, even Ken wouldn't pull one like this. He started up the steps again, stopped, turned around, and went back down, not knowing what to do or say. He'd run over to Bob's house. But no, his mother said he'd better not just yet. There was enough grief over there and he'd just add to it. Mrs. Koch led her dazed boy upstairs and put him to bed. He didn't want to go to bed, but he just didn't seem to possess the power to tell his mother so.

"Now, son, take it easy," she whispered. "I'm going to call your father up and then I'll go over and see if there is anything I can do."

She walked softly and quickly out of the room. Almost before she got the door closed she began to cry in her handkerchief.

Upon hearing the door close, Carl pushed his head deep into his pillow. He didn't cry, but there was a very big lump in his throat as he thought of the things he and Bob used to do together, the places they went to together, of how Bob never could learn but never gave up trying to learn how to dive.



When Mrs. Koch came upstairs to give her son his supper she found him asleep, his pillow clenched in his arms. She didn't make a practice of bringing him his meals unless he was sick, but this was an exception. She carefully put a spread over him and quietly, but this time slowly, tiptoed out of the room and gently closed the door.

That was some time ago; Carl is older now. But whenever he feels the urge to procrastinate or dodge any work, he remembers that had he not put pleasure before work, Bob would not have been sucked down the drain at Fairgrounds pool and would probably be alive today.

STRAIGHT-SHOOTER

By GENE CALLAHAN

"T'S a long time since I've done this," said the man with the gun. But the regularity with which he knocked over the wooden rabbits and ducks on the shooting gallery line showed old McGowan that the lay-off hadn't done him any harm.

"You must have been a darn good shot when you were in practise," said McGowan as he loaded another gun for his customer.

"Fair," the man admitted. "Say, how's business?"

"Not so good," sighed McGowan. "not so good. That will be five boxes of cigars for you."

McGowan yawned and handed the man another loaded rifle. "Getting pretty late. Guess I'll close up, when you're finished shooting," he said.

Again the customer knocked over six wooden objects with six shots. The street was now deserted except for McGowan and his customer.

"O. K. You can close up now," said the man harshly, "but before you do, hand over that register and dump your dough in this sack, and make it snappy."

McGowan started to protest, but the silver glint from the man's revolver stopped him.

"All right," he said heavily.

McGowan took the cash register and dumped its contents into the sack that the hold-up man had provided.

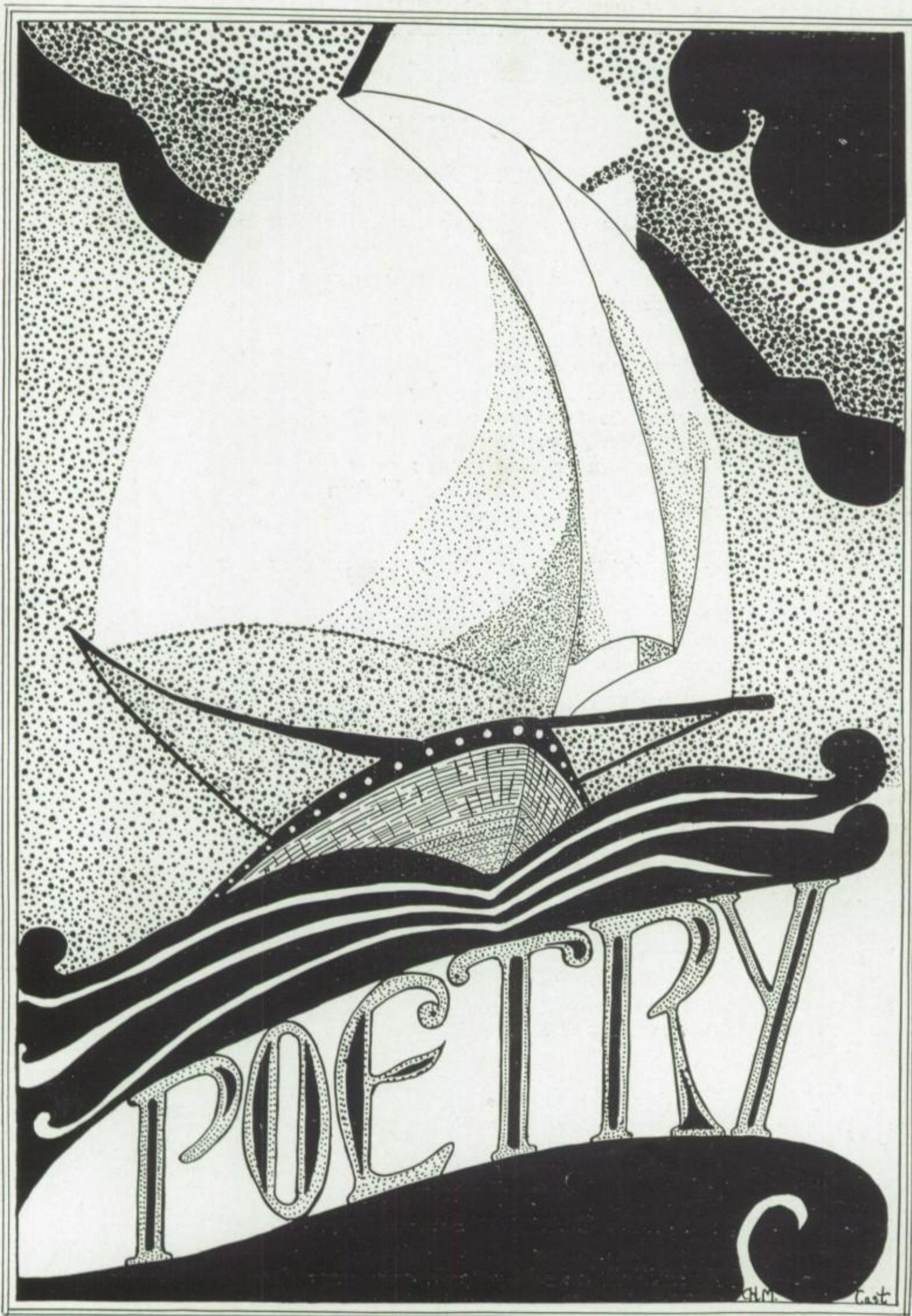
"Here you are, son," he said. "Hope it does you some good."

"It will," the man snarled. "Turn around, and keep your mitts in the air."

McGowan turned around and put his gnarled hands over his head. He heard the crunch of the man's feet on the carnival gravel.

When the sound died away McGowan turned around. He wished he could see the other man's face when he saw the contents of the bag. Three dollars and fifty cents; the poor guy had spent three-fourths of the money himself.

McGowan gathered up the five boxes of cigars and a grin spread over his face. "Those cigars are worth ten dollars."





SEA-SWEPT

By GENEVIEVE STEWART

*I have wasted tears tonight,
Cried for nothing.
Bent on forgetting there was ever sorrow
I bravely said it was not so—
That both of us had loved a dream.*

*The clatter on the beach
Knew no hush, and all the day
We sun-lovers came and went,
Swinging our bright bundles,
Losing a sun hat now and then
Only to find some bronze-like children
Burying our lost treasure
Deep in the yellow sands.
Our-neighbors-at-the-sea said when we came,
He and I, that the day seemed even better,
Games more lively, songs more gay,
Laughter deeper and more ringing.
Yes, we knew they were.*

*The last and greatest day
Lost its breath at the very peak,
To die as it was bursting—
Half-weeping in its joy.*

*The colored hats, the towels, the papers
Had all been swept away on padded feet.
The noise, the jesting, and the laughter
Died on the lips
Still-born and cold.*

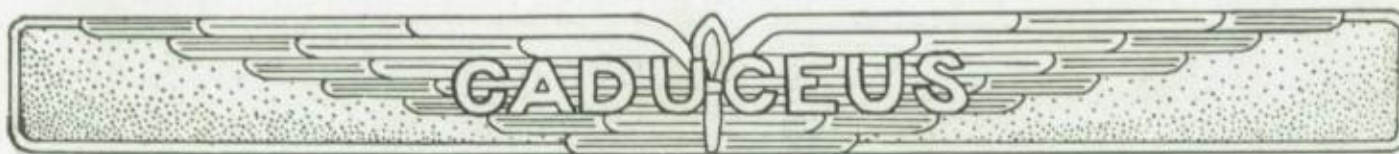
*He and I were left
On the silent, sea-swept beach
Colder in our hearts
Than ever was the sea.*

•

DRAMA

By CLAUDINE BRADFORD

*As twilight raised her long, grey arms
To pin each star into its place.
She stole the clouds from round the moon
And dropped a mist on meadow's face.*



THIS CHANGING WORLD?

By FRANCES WADDLE

*Freckled youth and a bamboo pole,
Clothes in knots by the swimmin' hole,
A maid and a youth and a sweet side glance,
Blossoming girls and a may-pole dance,
Magazines, chairs and drapes in the yard
Dad beating the rug (but not very hard).
There are birds singing gaily and whistlers galore,
And last month's cocoons are beginning to soar.
I've read 'bout it often (and lived through it too);
But spring's fascination for me is STILL new!*

SONNET

By GENEVIEVE STEWART

*My dreams lie heavy and idle at my feet
Broken as they are will they ever rise again?
Oh, when I am done with, death so indiscreet
Of persons and their hopes, will ease the pain.
Perhaps a sulking bit of wind with cheek to earth,
Seeking refuge from a fickle leaf, will come upon them, there,
And so to clear his path, in tyrant's mirth
He'll send them rudely up into the air,
Not ever knowing half the good that he has done,
Nor ever sensing love was meant for fun.*





THE ROBIN IS SOMETHING ELSE TO ME

By EUGENE LEHNHOFF

*The robin is something else to me
Than just itself in the cherry tree,
The robin is something else to me
Than just a thing of rhapsody,
The robin is something else to me
Than a hop and a skip to a worm or bee,
The robin is something else to me
Than just a bird to look and see.
To me the robin is the soul of Spring
And not a very casual thing.*

•

TO A VIOLIN

By CLAUDINE BRADFORD

*Oh, the sweet violin draws a picture for me
Of a cool summer night and a tropical sea;
Of a luminous moon sprinkling generous beams
Over islands and palm trees as it does in our dreams.
Oh, the sobbing violin brings a new thing to view;
Southern winds blowing over a dark bayou;
A weird song of the swamp where the fireflies play,
And the melancholy moans by night and by day.
Oh, the dancing violin is a wonderful thing.
Laughing gypsies flit past as though on the wing.
And the firelight and starlight blend into one,
As red flames lick the sky making night shadows run.
If all in this world that I wanted were mine,
I would ask for these pictures, exotic, divine.
But since they're not here in reality,
I will ask that a violin bring them to me.*



FANTASY

By DONOVAN GRIFFITH

*Beneath a sighing palm tree,
Shadowing the solemn sea,
Watching the deep blue water—
It's there I long to be.*

*The waves come in like soldiers,
White-crested, row on row;
The sun shines down from an endless sky
On sand as white as snow.*

*The sea hawks circle high above;
I hear their piercing cry.
The wind swirls sand along the beach,
The ghost crabs scuttle by.*

*I notice each detail as though
On artist's canvas drawn;
The vision, then, like a transient fog,
Swirls, and is gone.*

•

SOME SWEET DAY

By GENEVIEVE STEWART

*When I some day find out the reason
For my loving you, the tale will know
Its end. The moods will see their
Source, the laughter its falseness,
The tears, their reason. No longer
Blind in our love, we'll generously
Bestow it to sweet Charity, and
Sing her praises to the limping
Clouds, as we had done so long ago.
You will have known an honest heart
And I a fitful fancy, both born because
Of loneliness. I needed what you gave so
Willingly and you were pleased at having
Served so true a heart. There will come
A pattern that we both will follow.
The times will wash away our bit of proudness
And we shall know the meaning of all things.
You will tell me to look outside my window,
And while I'm fascinated there, you'll bow
And leave. I shall hardly know you've gone
Until the dawning, when I will feel all
Yearnings with one smile.*



TO THE GOLDEN FLEECE

By GENEVIEVE STEWART

*We can know nothing of your brokenness,
Not now, when you are gone.
We can only mourn and wonder
If you're singing still.*

*I cried. You laughed and shut the door,
And whispered back—*

"You'll never see me any more!"

*Do you tease,—now?
Or does your freeness let you bow
Instead to fits of melancholy?*

*The weeping starts again;
The stars steal out and feign
To cover up the shadows.
The scars of old, forgotten battle
Show more plainly.*

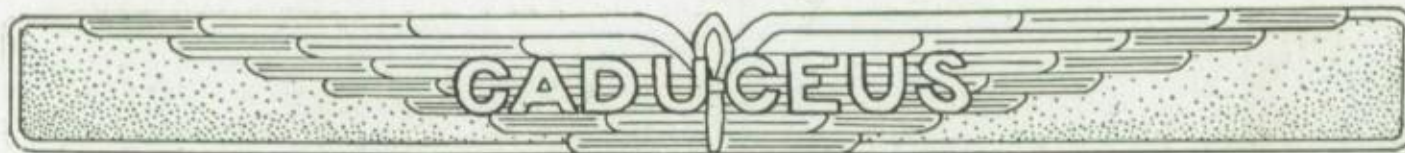
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SHADES OF A LINGERING MEMORY

By FRANCES WADDLE

*Was Spring ever here?
Did we ever have laughter, and sweet scents, and songs?
Were the birds ever chanting a tune hummed by children at play and young
lovers caught in the weave of life's pattern?
Did the sun shine for a day and the hide behind a cool breeze and wait for the
moon to appear?
Were the flowers glad at morning to find the dew of the night still lingering?
Did the brooks and silent streams softly flow just to glorify a day already
perfect?
Was I there to find the peace enveloping all these things? I don't remember.
Shall I find it if it comes again?*





'CAUSE HE WONDERED WHERE THE FIRE WENT

By EUGENE LEHNHOFF

*There he sat before the fire
Before the fire sat he,
A-wondering, a-wondering
Just what the fire could be;
A-wondering, a-wondering
Just what the fire could be,
A-pondering, a-pondering
Just what the fire could be.
The fire laughed and sputtered out
It sputtered out, cause he
Sat too long a-wondering
Just what the fire could be;
He sat too long a-pondering
A-pondering sat he.
And cold it came a-thundering
And chilled his bony knee.
When the fire had gotten out
He wondered where it went
And glassy-eyed and tangled-haired
He moved his aged bent;
Glassy-eyed and tangled-haired
Moved he his aged bent;
Split right into himself split he
When he moved his aged bent,
All frozen through and through because
He wondered where the fire went.
Where the fire went wondered he,
And frozen through and through his bent,
His bent all frozen through,
He slumped him to the ground slumped he
'Cause he wondered where the fire went!*

•

TO JASON

By GENEVIEVE STEWART

*Jason has wandered, gone too far, and seen too much.
Heard too many tales of misery.
Come back, oh yearning heart, life will wait for all such travelers.
And yet, if you find yourself a stranger to our cause,
Think still that life is the strongest thing of all.
Dream a little
And wake with the silent afternoon.*



CONTENT

By GENEVIEVE STEWART

*There, in that hour, chartered by restless agony,
I turned my hopes all out, the truth to see,
Turned them out into the happy past,
Each eager to come in fondly last.*

*There, in that hour, by a lonely haunt and overheard
I found my answer woven in some broken word.
Clutching my answer to me, I ran back up the hill
To perch in some church's steeple at a window-sill.*

*There, in that hour, I read the answer out
And to the words exactly, there is memory's doubt.
I waited, and there came quite presently
The blessing,—which heretofore I had not cared to see.*

THERE LIES WITHIN A FOOTSTEP

By FRANCES WADDLE

*I walked on through the silent twilight:
Never stopping to look about, nor to whistle in mockery of a distant thrush's
call.
Deepening shadows held no threat of a power unknown; only the promise of a
silence deeper than they.
The light that the rising moon played into each crevice of the earth, failed to
filter through into the crevices of my soul.
The soft wind that sang to every heart awakened no joy in mine.
How quickly can the moon's beams creep into a soul and be reflected in youth's
eyes!
Inspired lips can equal the thrush's cry!
Deepening shadows veil a maiden's blush.*

SLEEP

By DONOVAN GRIFFITH

*Sleep comes down with a gentle sigh,
Closing in rest the weary eye—
Sleep, the death of one day's sorrow,
Sleep that e'er precedes the morrow.*



MOTHER

By EUGENE LEHNHOFF

*The sun's fine fingers
Upon the lawn;
Memory lingers:
She is gone.
The twilight hours
Softly creep
From gentle flowers
Into sleep.
When She was here
Things were sweet
To feel and hear
From our seat.
In the joyful sun
From our lone place
Our lives run
A lovely race.
But now is come
At even-tide
A length of sun
That I would hide,
So poignant still
It brings back
Again that thrill
And greater lack.
Upon that spot
It traces yet
A Figure I cannot,
Shall ne'er forget.
But older suns
Shall bring us to
Newer ones:
Our rendezvous.*





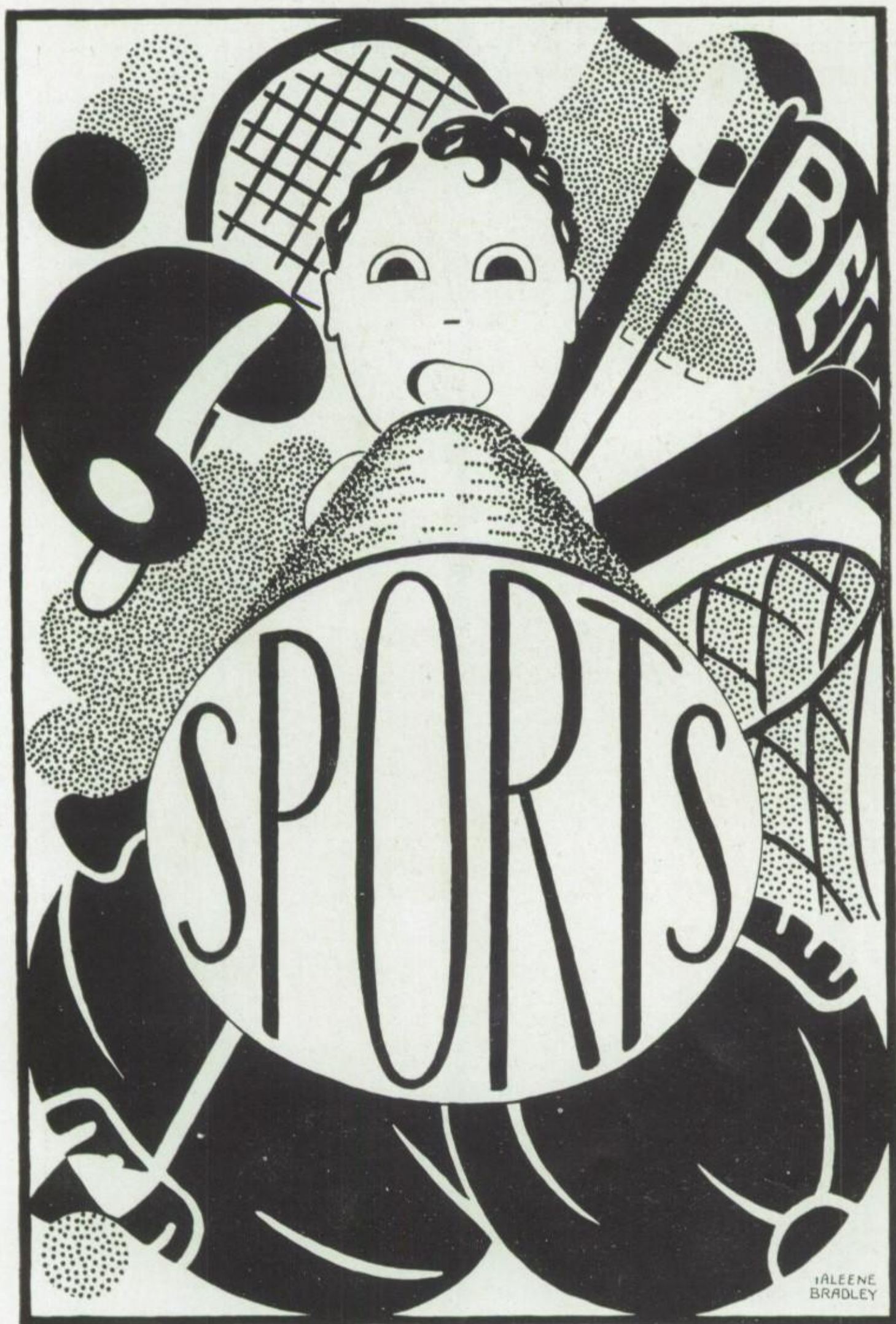
MUTUAL CRITICISM OF LOVE

(Pixie vs. Author)

Note: Pixie won in last round.

By GENEVIEVE STEWART

*Friend, I say, on yonder bed post,
Thusly thou treat'st thy host?
Yesterday, ye did but frown and taunt
(And snatch me from my favorite haunt)
When I beseeched thee to lay off thy pixie ways,
Thy brooding and thy temperamental days!
Nay, methinks ye are a mocker.
Ye need not show me faces of my heart,
For in thy twisting
Thou near'st lose thy mighty perch
To tumble to the ground in hearty lurch.
(And I would laugh at thee,
Y'd see.)
Thou look'st pert, againe
(The better not to feign)
Thou puttest on thy wickedest' smile
And (leaning closer, grinning, all the while)
Thou whisperest thy same tale.
Think'st thou that I bewaile
That one, that latest gossip does pursue?
Nay, nay, I know—my love's not true.
Towards others turn thy ill winds and fire
(That make me want to whisper "Liar!")
Thou art at thy work, againe,
Thou scoundrel, pixieboy, thou wilt rue
(Again—"my love's not true!")
Thy ways. Bed post, or none, I'll have thee yet!
("Not true—not true,"—can'st not forget?)
I'll get thee, closer come I, oh thou stupid fool,
I'll batter thee with clumsy stool.
I'm at thy throat, I'll snuff thee out
Never more I'll see thee pout!
Gone! like that! And I am lone,
Oh joy! There is no feeling in my heart, 'tis rock and stone.
Now for wanted rest
But one last look—lest,—
Thou!! still there, no peace?
I see thee stare, never to cease?
Shamed would I be to live by such an art
Of taking lover's love apart.*



We can't all be champs

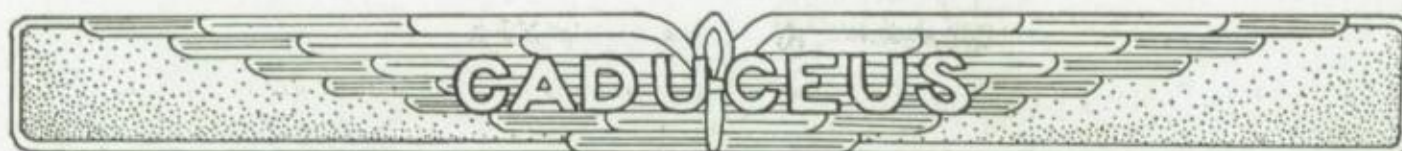
Eighty-five

*Robert
Wecker*

Just Mr
FRED Trompold.



TRACK SQUAD



TRACK

By AUBREY SONDERMAN

The motto of the Beaumont track team of this year is the same as that of previous years, "Beat Roosevelt." Under the able leadership of Coach Oliver Duggins and "Pop" Fager, Beaumont is destined to go places this year. Several members of last year's track team have graduated, but it is expected that a number of promising new men will take their places. Beaumont has twelve lettermen returning: I. Cusimano, I. Molina, P. Gentile, A. Schroeder, I. Hofman, R. Kolish, L. DiCampo, A. Sonderman, A. Schueneman, L. Brachman, and P. Roberts.

The above-mentioned combination of lettermen should produce a well-balanced senior team, while such new stars as Gallo, Schmitt, Hillger, Kilker, Funk, Cull, and Andrews should produce a strong junior team. Ineligibility as to size, age, and scholastic achievement has greatly weakened "Pop" Fager's midgets. Unless new material is uncovered very soon in this division it is destined to be quite weak.

Coach Duggins has issued a call for new material and he is especially interested in obtaining boys of the lower terms who can be developed for another year.

In the senior division Brachman, the defending interscholastic pole-vault champion, has already cleared the bar well above his city record. Schueman, his hurdle championship at stake, has been clearing the timbers in fine form. Gentile, Fels, Teckslenberg, Schroeder, and Serbi are expected to take care of the sprints. Woods, Daume, Rapplean, and Milner are now holding down the distance events but will be supplemented in the interscholastic by the aid of DiCampo and Cusimano. Other seniors who have been showing up well in practice are: Heinrich, Mosksowitz, Roberts, Molina, and McDonald. Weakness is most evident in the weights where Marting, Meyers and Trumpold are working hard to build up that event.

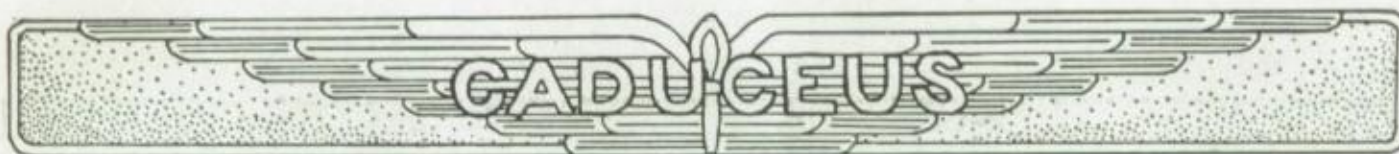
In the junior division Gallo has given notice in early season meets that several dash records may be endangered in the interscholastic meet. Schmitt, Hofman, Cull, and Gallo present a formidable sprint relay team. Hofman is also showing well in the hurdles. Funk, having won each half mile that he has run this year, is showing rapid improvement. Amant, in the broad jump, Hillger and Andrews in the high jump, Kilker, Krewer, and Ownes in the shot put, are consistent point-getters.

The midget team up to date is rather weak in material. Several bright spots in the persons of Riegerix, Hindle, Martin, Rapplean, and Steinhauser, however, are evident even in that division.

The team of this year will probably not have enough all-around strength to win the city title but it will serve notice that Beaumont will have to be reckoned with in the track and field activities of the future.



BASEBALL SQUAD



BASKETBALL 1936-1937

By WILLIAM RENKEL

The 1936-1937 season has been a very successful one for the basketball team. Beaumont again won the Public High School title and thereby earned the right to represent the St. Louis Public High Schools in the State Tournament at Columbia. The team was also entered in the Normandy Tournament and it played an exhibition game at Bloomington, Illinois.

At the end of the scheduled season in the Public High League, Beaumont found itself tied with McKinley and Central for first place. This tie necessitated a "round robin" play-off series. In the first game Beaumont defeated McKinley by a score of 17-14, having previously defeated this strong team earlier in the season by a 19-16 score. The second game was won by McKinley from Central by a 25-6 score. Then, in the final game, we won the championship by defeating Central after a hard-played contest, 16-10. This is the third time in the last six seasons that Beaumont has won the city title.

By winning this victory, Beaumont had the honor to participate in the State Basketball Tournament. We drew Poplar Bluff as our first opponent, and after a hard-fought game were defeated by the Mules 38-36. During the last five years Beaumont has participated in four state tournaments.

The squad will lose five lettermen in June—Doerr, Rapplean, Schuermann, Stiegemeier, and Wedler—a loss which will be felt as much as the loss of five men at mid-season graduation in January; namely: Amato, Friese, Schwenk, Uhlemeyer, and Wachslar. However, the boys whom Coach Polster will have back next year are Grady, Marting, Massarand, Satz, and Sonderman.

Dec. 11—Bluejackets open the season by playing McBride. We defeat the "Collanders" 21-10.

Dec. 22—Defeat St. Louis U. High 28-19. All Beaumont reserves get a chance.

Dec. 28—Half of squad journeys to Bloomington, Ill., for an exhibition game. Boys enjoy ride on the "Abraham Lincoln." Lost in last few minutes 24-26.

Dec. 28—Remainder of squad plays first game of Normandy Tournament and we defeat Bayless 29-12.

Dec. 29—We meet Union in Second Round of the Tournament. Coach Polster's "Pivot-Man" in on the loose and scores 15 points. Score 40-23.

Dec. 30—Defeated by C. B. C. 22-28 in semi-final round. Schwenk and Stiegemeier star for Bluejackets.

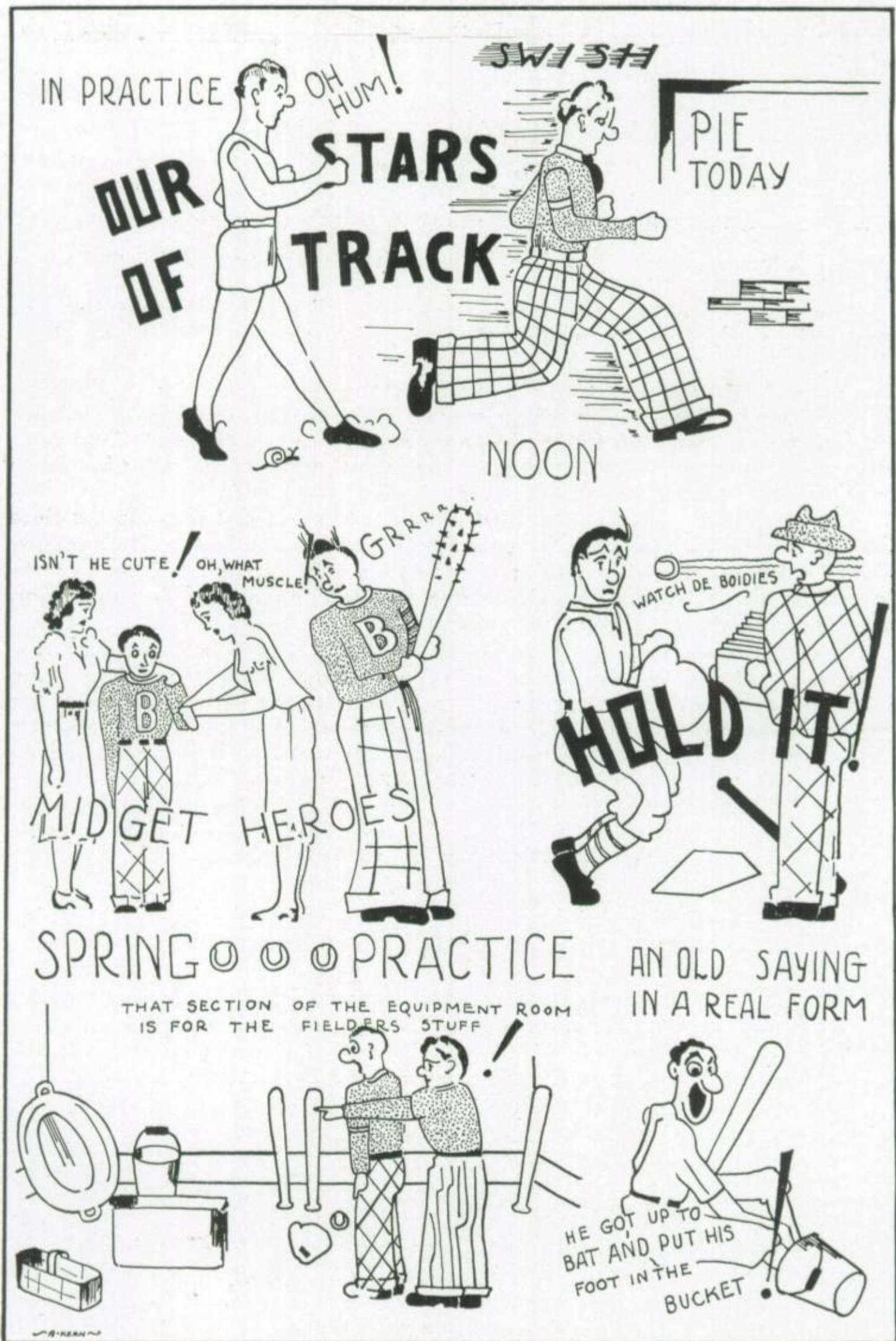
Jan. 12—Trounce Maplewood 33-24.

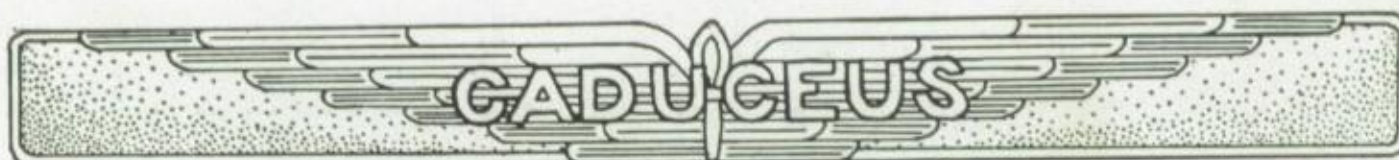
Jan. 15—Open the league season by pinning a 23-14 defeat on Soldan. Team plays an impressive game.

Jan. 22—Beaumont does the seemingly impossible and defeats the 1935-36 league champions, McKinley, 19-16. "Steege" gets four field goals to lead the Beaumont attack.

Jan. 25—We play a non-league game with Central and defeat them with a 37-22 count. Schwenk and Stiegemeier lead the Beaumont offensive.

Jan. 29—Bluejackets lose five valuable men by graduation. Coach Polster





tries different combinations against Normandy. We lose 22-16.

Feb. 5—We win our third consecutive league game by overwhelming Blewett 22-6. Wedler "swishes" five field goals for top scoring honors.

Feb. 12—Beaumont takes fourth league game from Cleveland 18-14.

Feb. 19—We drop our first league to Central 17-19 in a close game. Tie for lead with McKinley.

Feb. 26—Bluejackets end league season in 3-way tie with Central and McKinley for first place. Wedler, Schuermann, and Massarand lead attack. Score 40-24 against Roosevelt.

March 5—Meet McKinley in first game of "round robin" play-off series. Rapplean plays great defensive game. Score 17-14.

March 12—We win our third city championship in six years by overcoming Central in second game of play-off series. Schuermann has scoring honors with 9 points. Score 16-10.

March 19—Squad takes trip to Columbia, Missouri to participate in state-tournament. Meet a team of six-foot plus boys from Poplar Bluff in first round and are defeated 36-38 in a bitterly fought contest. Capt. Wedler, Schuermann, and Stiegemeyer lead the Bluejackets attack, while Marting, Rapplean, and Massarand play great defensive game.

Coach Polster has put out many fine teams in his six years of coaching at Beaumont, and this was one of his best. His squads have participated in four state tournaments during the last five years, a remarkable achievement. We are proud of his coaching record and hope that it may continue in the years to come.

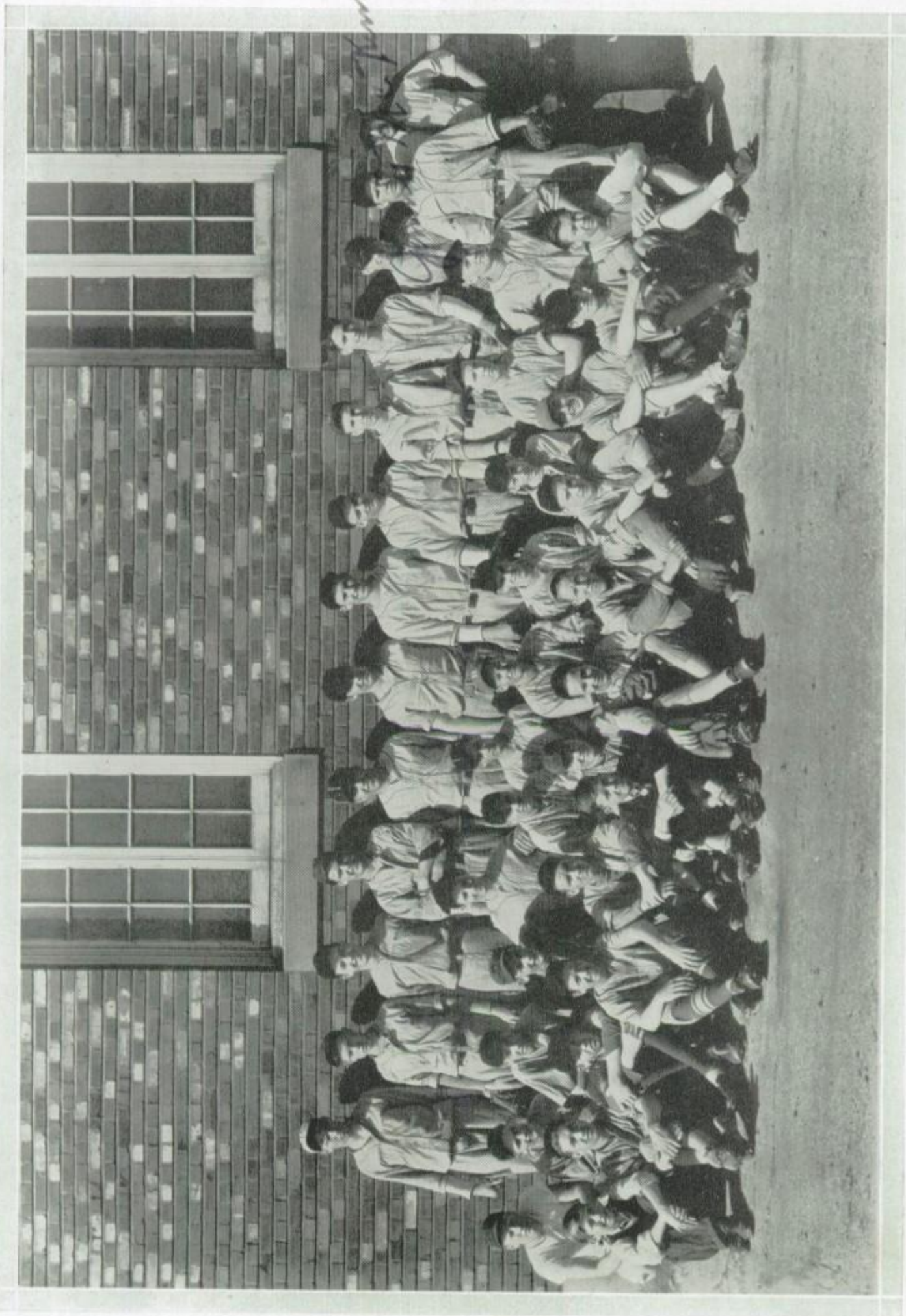
BALLPLAYERS' LAMENT

By DAN JOSTEDT

*Freshman green to senior blue—
What a jump for me and you;
We're here today and gone tomorrow.
We know that soon they'll feel no sorrow,
When we hang up our glove and spikes
And start in on delivery bikes.
Much of our stay here was spent
Wasting time; we now repent!*

2

*At times we did away with books
To learn some smoky baseball hooks.
Batting, pitching, fielding, running—
We dealt with any "ing" but learning.
Now we know there's a time and place
For something else but second base!
Graduation! We're near tears,
Because we've treasured these four years!*



BASEBALL SQUAD



BASEBALL

By HARRY HERTLING

Beaumont was quite fortunate in the spring of 1937 in having five regulars from the 1936 baseball club out and ready to take their places on the new team. Better still, of these five, one was a tried and true pitcher in the person of Howard Wamhoff and, to help Howard and make his left-handed shots much more effective against the opposition, was a very fine and hard-working catcher, Dick Moran. Three other veterans were Hertling for center field, Joe Rayne at first base, and Albert Butcher at second. These three had been through the high-school campaigns in other years and knew well the pitfalls and obstacles attendant on the path to glory in the baseball world.

Rayne and Moran exemplify the best spirit in baseball, and their careers in the sport at this school show their tenacity of purpose and willingness to stick to the end in everything. Both boys are closing their fourth years as members of the squad, faithful and willing from their first day out on the field. They are co-captains of the 1937 Beaumont team.

To aid Wamhoff through the long practice season of games with county teams, were two other left-handed pitchers, Don Kilker and Norman Steimel. As an understudy to Moran, Beverly Tschudin is doing an excellent job and will be first in line for the catching job in another year.

To finish out the team in 1937, Dan Jostedt, Jack Roehlk, and Don Schmitt made up the outfield, while George Frank and James Kelsey were at third base and shortstop respectively.

Very capable reserve material for the infield was at hand to start the season; James Masterson, Gene Dowling and James McKruzie.

Two right-handed pitchers who were of much aid in the season and will be of high value another year are Emerson Winfield and Roland Quante. The latter is a brother of Marvin, who pitched for Beaumont a few years ago.

A feature of the 1937 season was the attempt to maintain two distinct squads. The second, or reserve, outfit was placed in charge of Fred Freise, who was captain of the 1936 team. These boys are mostly new lads in baseball at Beaumont and certainly will be of much aid in the future.

To open the season Beaumont captured its first game from Central and a week later won quite easily from McKinley. Roosevelt, Cleveland, Soldan, and Blewett remained to play.





SWIMMING TEAM



SWIMMING TEAM

By DOUGLAS HALL

When the swimming season opened, Coach Franklin viewed his material with a critical eye and found that although he had only four lettermen, Harry Fields, Douglas Hall, Tom Heckert, and Bob Lingeman returning, he could see some very good prospects in Norman Jacobsmeyer, George Skinner, George Eifert, Kenneth Welker, Palmore Irving, and Carl Classen. In the course of the season the team captured four victories, winning from Blewett, Central, McKinley, and the Washington University Freshmen; losing only to the two strongest teams in the district, Roosevelt and Western Military Academy.

After taking only a third in the Annual City Interscholastics, the Blue Jackets began to turn on the steam and surprised everyone by capturing second in the state meet, beating out Soldan, who had taken second in the City Interscholastics, and setting a new state record of 1:31.4 in the medley relay when Field, Lingeman, and Jacobsmeyer paddled their ways to an easy victory. At the end of the season Harry Fields and Palmore Irving were elected honorary captains in reward for their meritorious work during the year.

The order and events in which the members of the team participated are as follows:

50-Yard Free Style: Heckert, Jacobsmeyer, and Hall.

100-Yard Breast Stroke: Lingeman and Classen.

220-Yard Free Style: Skinner and Eifert.

100-Yard Back Stroke: Fields, Irving, and Classen.

100-Yard Free Style: Skinner, Jacobsmeyer, Heckert, and Hall.

Diving: Welker and Eifert.

150-Yard Medley Relay: Fields, Lingeman, and Irving or Jacobsmeyer.

200-Yard Spring Relay: Skinner, Hall, Heckert, and Jacobsmeyer or Irving.

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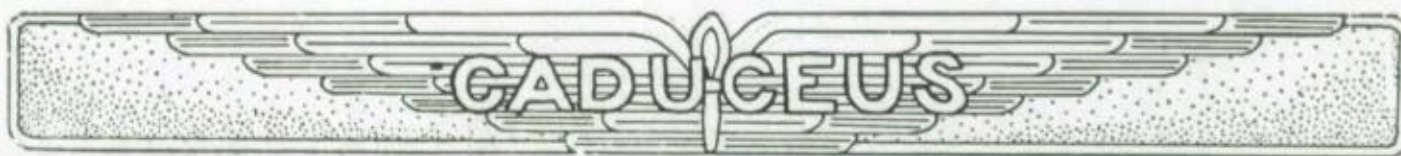
TENNIS

By GEORGE FINLAY

The prospects for another tennis championship in 1937 seem to be very good. The team has two returning lettermen: Robert "Bud" Blattner, world's table-tennis doubles champion, and state high-school tennis singles champion, and Bernard Manic, a doubles player who will be moved up to a singles berth. In addition to the returning lettermen there are Roy Hillinghorst, George Hendry, Erwin Hoffman, and Don Kuelker.

The graduating lettermen from last year are George Berger, doubles; James Bradley, singles; and George Finley, singles.

If the courts open soon enough this spring, Mr. Backus plans to have an early practice to determine the best prospects. Lower term students are especially urged to report to Mr. Backus as soon as the courts are opened.



GOLF

By LLOYD BRACKMAN

About twenty boys answered the call for golf men issued by Mr. Kemp early in April and have been practicing on Mondays at Norwood Hills Country Club. In the last two years Beaumont has won two city championships and gained second place in the state golf meet.

A change has been made in regard to the Interscholastic Golf Tournament. Instead of being held in the fall, it will now be held in the spring, the next one being in the spring of 1938. Therefore, this spring no Interscholastic Golf Tournament will be held, but there will be a district meet for all schools in the St. Louis area. It will be held shortly after the close of school.

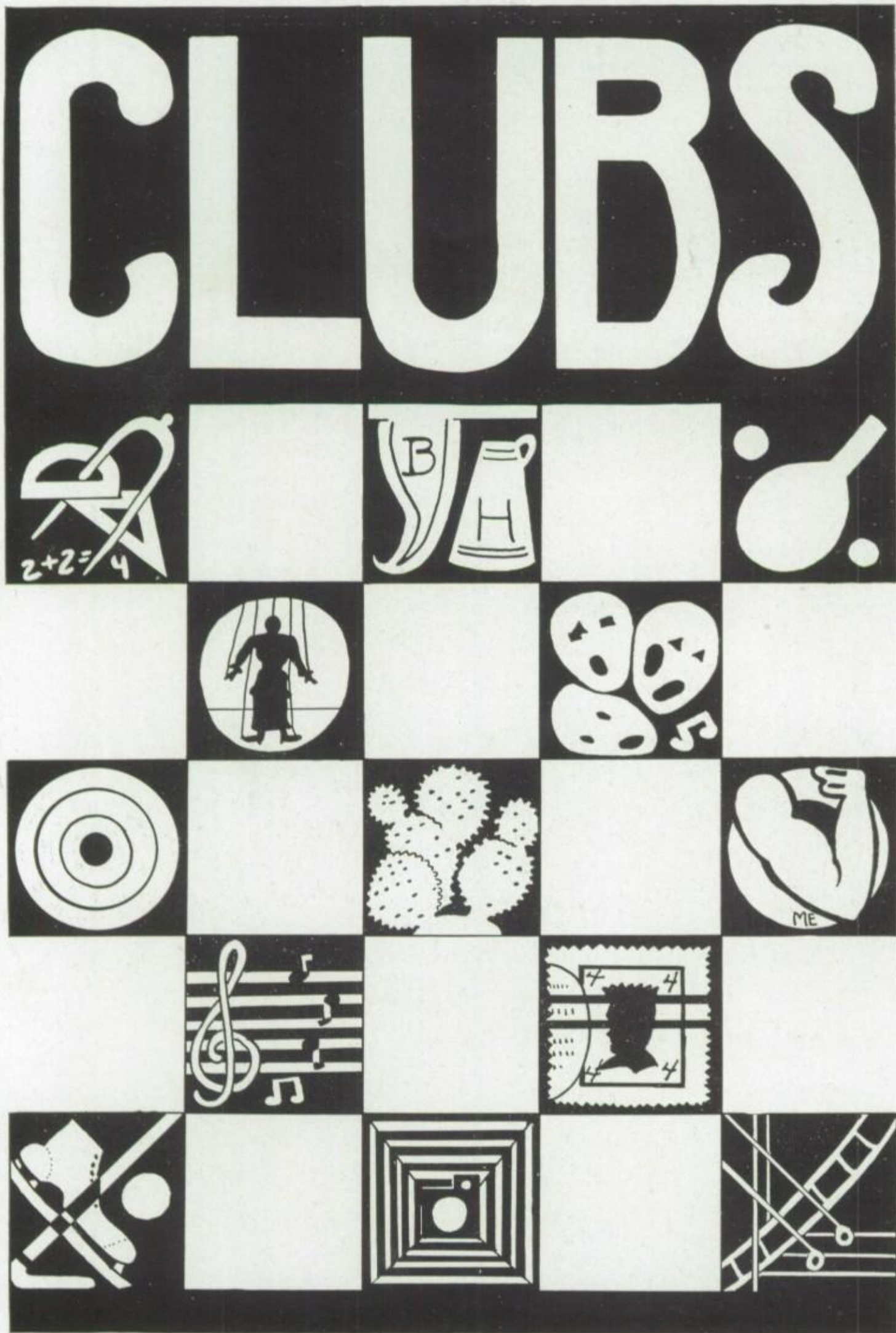
Last June Beaumont took fourth place in the district, Casimer Strycharz walking off with the individual low score. This year Beaumont should rank high in the district because three lettermen are returning—Russell Lankau, Jerry Satz, and Lloyd Brackman. A team of six is entered, and the team score will be that of the four best scores returned.

Beaumont has outdistanced all public high schools since golf was made a major sport. The team now needs new material. We hope that other "Bobby Joneses" will join to help maintain the reputations made by former Beaumont teams.

SPRING FOOTBALL

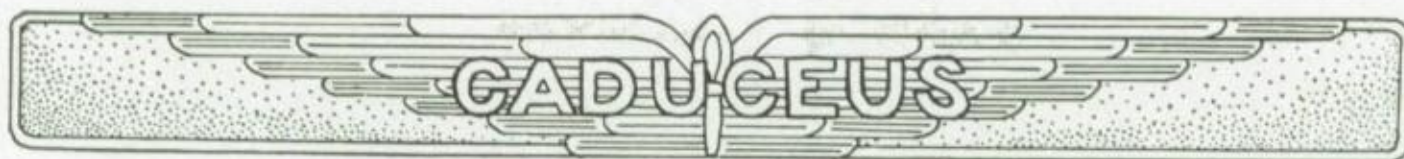
By DOUGLAS HALL

When spring came, Coach Franklin sent out his annual call for football recruits so that he could see what he had for the fall competition. After a survey he found that he had only three lettermen in the backfield: Jack Roehlk, Fred Standley, and Ralph Koelker; while Bob Marting, Aubrey Sonderman, Fred Trumpold, Bill Schuermann, Russ Paul, Doug Hall, James McDowell, Bob Michaud, Bob Owens, and Arnold Kassing would supply an efficient line. In addition to this, there were some promising prospects from "Pop" Fager's last year's freshman squad, whom Coach Franklin hopes to use for a reserve during the coming season. It will be hard to fill the shoes of last year's team, but the boys will fight to re-capture the championship of the Public High School League again this year and set Beaumont on top.





CADUCEUS STAFF



THE CADUCEUS STAFF

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Mary Griffith

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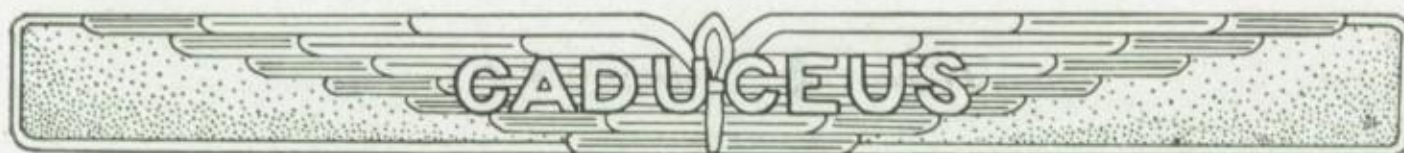
Jacob Wallach

Ann Donnelly

The staff gratefully acknowledges indebtedness to Miss Trueblood for supervising the art contributions.



DIGEST STAFF



THE "DIGEST"

By DONALD DELANEY

In any community a newspaper has a very definite purpose. It is the medium through which we learn how the other half lives. It is the agency for the interchange of ideas, information, and humor, and it serves to unite a large group into a compact, co-operating organization. The "Digest" has served this purpose in Beaumont for the last eight years and will continue to serve for many more. Its steady advancement and progress is attested by the fact that each term the number of subscribers grows. For several semesters in the past the "Digest" has had a larger circulation than any other high-school publication in the city.

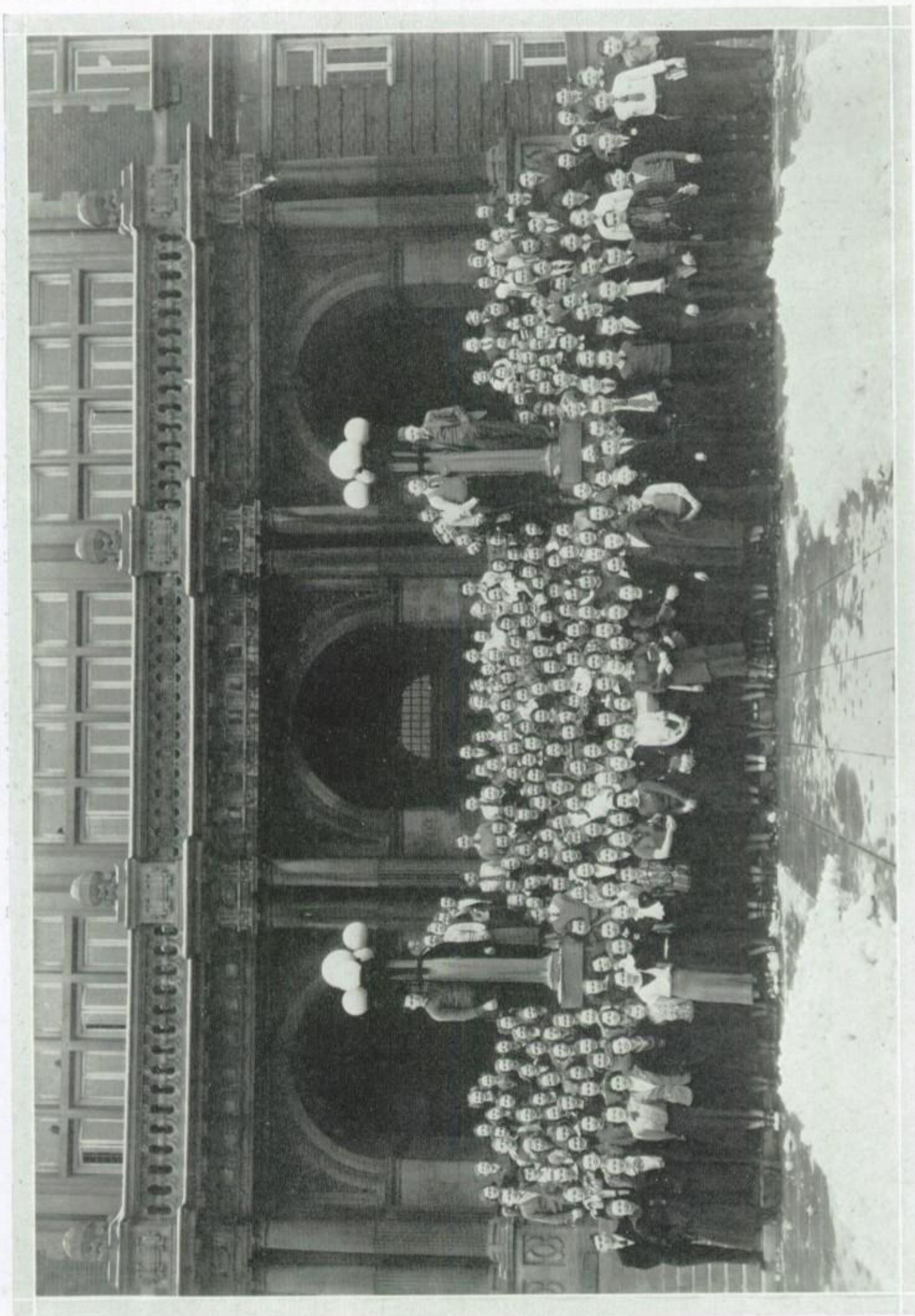
The sale and distribution of the paper is handled by the business manager, Gilbert Wild, and his two assistants, Ralph Cohen and Paul Ahrens. The Editorial Staff under the supervision of the editor, Don Delaney, and the assistant editor, Ruth Rothschild, does the writing of all the articles. Each reporter is responsible for the general news, but in addition, some writers have definite assignments and columns.

Loren Bailey and Dorothy Schwinn write the "Snooper". Ruth Rothschild and Don Delaney write the "Old Judge" column. Richard Mannebach has charge of club news; Marjorie Phillips, "aud" sessions, girls' activities, and exchanges; Lela Moore, music news; Douglas Hall, "Wise and Otherwise," swimming, and football; Wilbur Noltensmeyer, basketball, baseball, and table tennis; Lawson Ray, track; Anne Mosher, Robert Kilker, and Carl Blumenthal, jokes; Olga Toth, the calendar; and Bill Lochmoeller, the Patrons' Association. G. A. A. news is handled by Edna May, and Gladys Nick composes the "E. B." list. The activities of the Mothers' Club are reported by Anne Mosher.

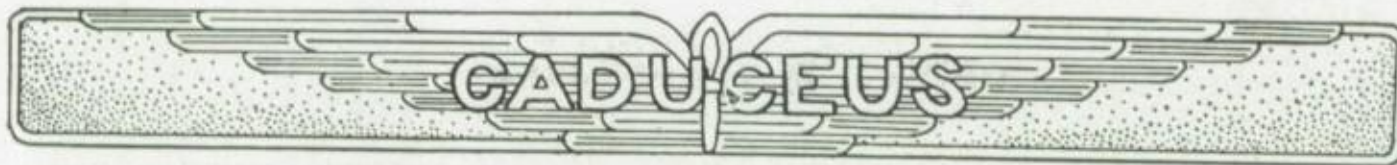
All of the typing is done by Marian Kettler, Angeline Geluso, and Ruth Krueger.

Directly responsible for the success of the paper is the sponsor, Mr. William E. Birr, who supervises each publication.





SERVICE CLUB



SERVICE CLUB

By RUTH RICHESON

"Sweetest of all pleasures is the fruit derived from labor for the benefit of others."

"Everything that is great promotes cultivation as soon as we are aware of it."

"Resources of civilization are not yet exhausted."

"Value of time is in everybody's mouth but in few people's practice."

"Idleness is only the refuge of weak minds and the holiday of fools."

"Confidence is a plant of slow growth."

"Every extraordinary man has a certain mission which he is called upon to accomplish."

These quotations are just a few of the ideals of the Service Club as expressed within its name. It has thus come to be an institution here at Beaumont with the highest of standards as its basis.

3rd term	Ruth Lammert
4th term	Marie Hurley
5th term	Thelma Jolley
6th term	Rena Lumini
7th term	Artis Sassman
8th term	Henry Goebel
CADUCEUS Correspondent	Ruth Richeson
Sponsor	Miss Papendick

ALFRED MARSHALL CLUB

By MARNIECE ATWELL

Members of our club like to see things for themselves. After we had read about the city planning commissions, we visited the one at the City Hall, where we saw the maps showing delinquency, poor-housing, and relief districts. After discussing speed in industry, we visited the Union Biscuit Company, where we saw oven-men who turn round and round all day removing cakes from the ovens and also observed at first hand the speed with which the cakes are packed. These are only examples of the exciting places we have visited.

The membership consists of pupils taking sociology and government. Because often only a limited number can go on trips, the members felt it necessary to restrict the membership to one hundred.

President	Lawrence Miller
Vice-President	Henry Goebel
Secretary	Naomi Rouhslange
Treasurer	Richard Horn
"Digest" and CADUCEUS Correspondent	Marniece Atwell
Sponsors	{ Miss Hudler { Miss Collum



ALFRED MARSHALL CLUB



SHAKESPEARE CLUB

By GENEVIEVE STEWART

The Shakespeare Club has had this term a more popular standing than it has ever before in its eight years of club-history making. Requests for admittance have come in from all parts of the school, but because of a rule that limits the membership to thirty-five, we have had to refuse many outstanding students. To these we wish to offer our sincere thanks for their interest and suggest that they apply very early in the next term for admittance. Then they, too, will be able to enjoy the good times with the club.

The club programs for this term have been varied and interesting. Several new features have been introduced at the meetings. Pupils of English classes in the school have appeared before the club in selections from plays which were being studied at the time. Miss Wagener and Miss Lomax furnished numbers of this type. Another innovation this term has been the joint session of the Shakespeare Club and the Dramatis Personae. This proved such a worthwhile program that the club looks forward to making this an annual April meeting for the celebration of Shakespeare's birthday. One of the most enjoyable programs was the talk on ballads given by Miss Jeannette Beard of the Cape Girardeau Teachers' College. Miss Beard interpreted both old and modern ballads, and sang several of them. Mr. Wallach's travelogues are becoming a regular feature in the fall. The club appreciates his generosity in giving the members the benefit of his interesting accounts.

Thus with the study of plays, the enacting of parts of plays, talks on operas, and trips to the Art Museum, the Little Theatre, and other places of interest, the club programs continue to provide instruction and entertainment.

The grades of each member are recorded every five weeks. Members are urged to keep up the high scholastic standing which made them eligible for membership.

Our club library, which was started one year ago, is increasing by leaps and bounds. We now have thirty-six volumes pertaining to Shakespeare's life and work. All of these have been donated by teachers or by members of the club.

We owe much of our success to our sponsor, who has encouraged us in all our activities.

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
"Digest" and CADUCEUS
Correspondent
Sponsor

Walter Lefman
Marcella Powers
Martha Widmer
Robert O'Connell

Genevieve Stewart
Miss Donnelly



SHAKESPEARE CLUB



STAMP CLUB



STAMP CLUB

By PAUL FINKES

All ye stamp collectors of Beaumont, girls and boys, drop into 204 some Thursday after school. You may find something like this which I am about to relate.

A group of members here and a group over there are talking things over, when the voice of President Warren Stanton rings out, "Quiet, please—the Stamp Club will now come to order. The minutes of the last meeting will be read by secretary, Carl Beltz. (The minutes having been read, the president proceeds). The treasurer, Jack Edwards, has a report to make. The report is that we have five dollars to the good. Paul Brockman, as vice-president, will you tell us what is on the program for next Thursday?"

"Mr. President, we are going to have a lantern speech by Lloyd Fischer."

Interest in the Stamp Club is increasing, as is shown by the number of active members, which today stands at twenty-four. Specialization in U. S. stamps among collectors seems to be spreading rapidly, especially in our club. This is caused partly by the many beautiful and historical stamps that Postmaster General Farley has had issued. His series of National Park stamps has attracted wide attention, and now the Army and Navy series (which is causing such unfavorable criticism in the South) is being issued. It seems that the three-cent army stamp, which has a portrait of General Sherman, who marked ruin in the South with his march to the sea, has been scorned.

Perhaps you don't know that a stamp which was canceled has been bought for \$38,500. Perhaps upstairs in the old trunk or drawer, you have a stamp worth two or three hundred dollars. A misprinted stamp is usually worth a great deal more than you realize. Don't be like the boy who came up to the club and said that he found an airmail stamp with the airplane upside down on the stamp. We were all excited and asked if we might see it. He calmly said, "Oh, I tore it up. I knew you fellows saved only the most perfect stamps, and I didn't want you to get disgusted with me. We looked at him very dejectedly and asked him to leave our sight and never return. If you have a stamp which you have not seen before, bring it to Room 204 at 2:30 any Thursday. Roger Babson, financial reporter, stated that stamps are good investments—if you know your stamps.

Contests are held frequently in the club. Stamps are sold, traded, and auctioned, and we have a magazine and catalogue available to the members at all times. We are highly honored by the membership of Mr. Trumbo, Miss Sessinghaus, and Mr. Eyster. We also thank our sponsor, Mr. W. W. Hall, for his work and time given to the club.



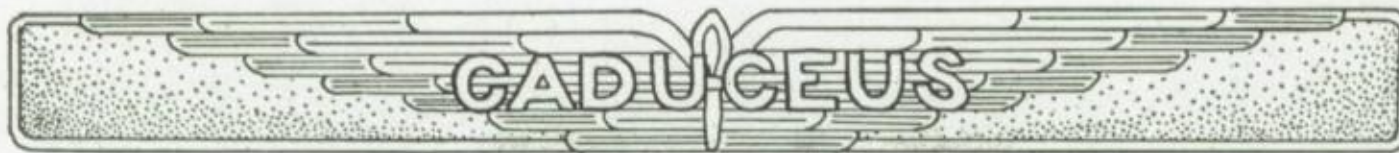
FRESHMAN CLASS—JANUARY 1937



PHYSIOGRAPHY CLUB



CHESS CLUB



PHYSIOGRAPHY CLUB

By DOLORES TROMMLER

The Physiography Club this term is continuing the study of the geology of Missouri, which was begun last semester.

The geological history of our state is more interesting than that of most of the surrounding region. Because of our Ozarks, a much greater range of earth history is covered than in the average state in the Central Plains region. We have started a spot map of Missouri showing the various outcrops. In our field trips, this year, we are placing much emphasis upon the time and manner of formation of the various rock outcrops. We are also working on our collection of typical specimens of each outcrop.

Our membership is open to anyone who is interested in a more detailed study of earth history than is possible in the regular class work.

President	Charles Kuergeleis
Vice-President	Tom Norris
Secretary	Ruth Ball
Treasurer	Dorothy Klockenkemper
"Digest" Correspondent	Esther Elson
CADUCEUS Correspondent	Dolores Trommler
Executive Committee	{ Rufus Dawkins
	{ Arthur Auchter
Sponsor	Miss Alma Brown

MEMBERS

Albrecht, Bill	Friedewald, Don	Peterson, Melburn
Allen, Cornell	Groneman, Roland	Raithel, Ellanora
Brauch, May Jane	Hensel, Rufus	Rosenbloom, Silva Gene
Brunton, Bill	Howland, Hope	Spies, Audry
Capps, Francis	Jerden, James	Stark, Frances
Cohen, Ralph	Juttemeyer, Marcella	Stoy, Ehrenfried
Dabbs, Arthur	Menarion, Donald	Stumpf, Evelyn
Dieckman, Len	Nolan, Ann	Troll, Warren
Dobner, Hattie	Nolker, Audrey	Turpel, George
Eckert, John	Ott, Grace	Wagoner, Allen
Faber, LaVerne	Panagos, George	Wehrman, Fred

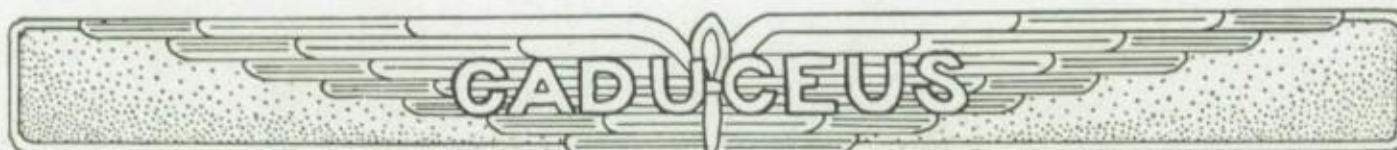
CHESS CLUB

By VERA SCHWARTZ

India was the scene of many wars, and during the course of these horrible wars a game, now called chess, was invented. This game was introduced with the idea that it would divert the men from going to war. From India the game spread into Persia; and when Persia was conquered by the Arabs, they in turn taught the Arabs how to play chess. The Arabs carried chess into all the countries they conquered, and finally chess was introduced into Spain and from there into all the European countries and the United States. Even the small villages in the European countries have chess clubs at the present time.



DUCK CLUB



The name is derived from the Persian words "shoh mat" which means "the king is dead." These few words express the aim of the game, which is the surrender of the king. Many people are under the impression that chess is a monotonous and complicated game that few people are able to play. Although the finer points of chess demand much time to be developed, the rules of the game are expressed very definitely and can be understood by all who are interested.

The Chess Club meets twice a week on Tuesdays and Fridays in Room 230. If you are interested in this game come and learn how to play chess. Last month a Public High School Chess League was formed. A trophy is to be awarded to the school that wins the most championships within a number of years. The length of the period of years is to be determined by the donor of the trophy.

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
"Digest" Correspondent
CADUCEUS Correspondent
Sponsor

Robert Hellman
George Godin
Anna Mae Carmody
Paul Backman
Lorine Koenig
Vera Schwartz
Mr. Kanazireff

DUCK CLUB

By MARY JANE TARLING

Doesn't the sound of a swimmer cutting the water of our swimming pool make you tingle all over? It does just this to all the girls that belong to the Duck Club—and if you walk by the swimming pool any time on Wednesdays or Thursdays you'll hear just such inviting splashes made by the Beaumont Ducks.

This year 125 swimmers made the grade of Baby Duck. These girls are able to swim two lengths of the pool and do several dives. Fifty climbed to the rank of Advanced Duck and are able to execute more difficult dives and strokes; and 8 lucky girls made a big enough splash to become members of the Team, the highest rank in the club.

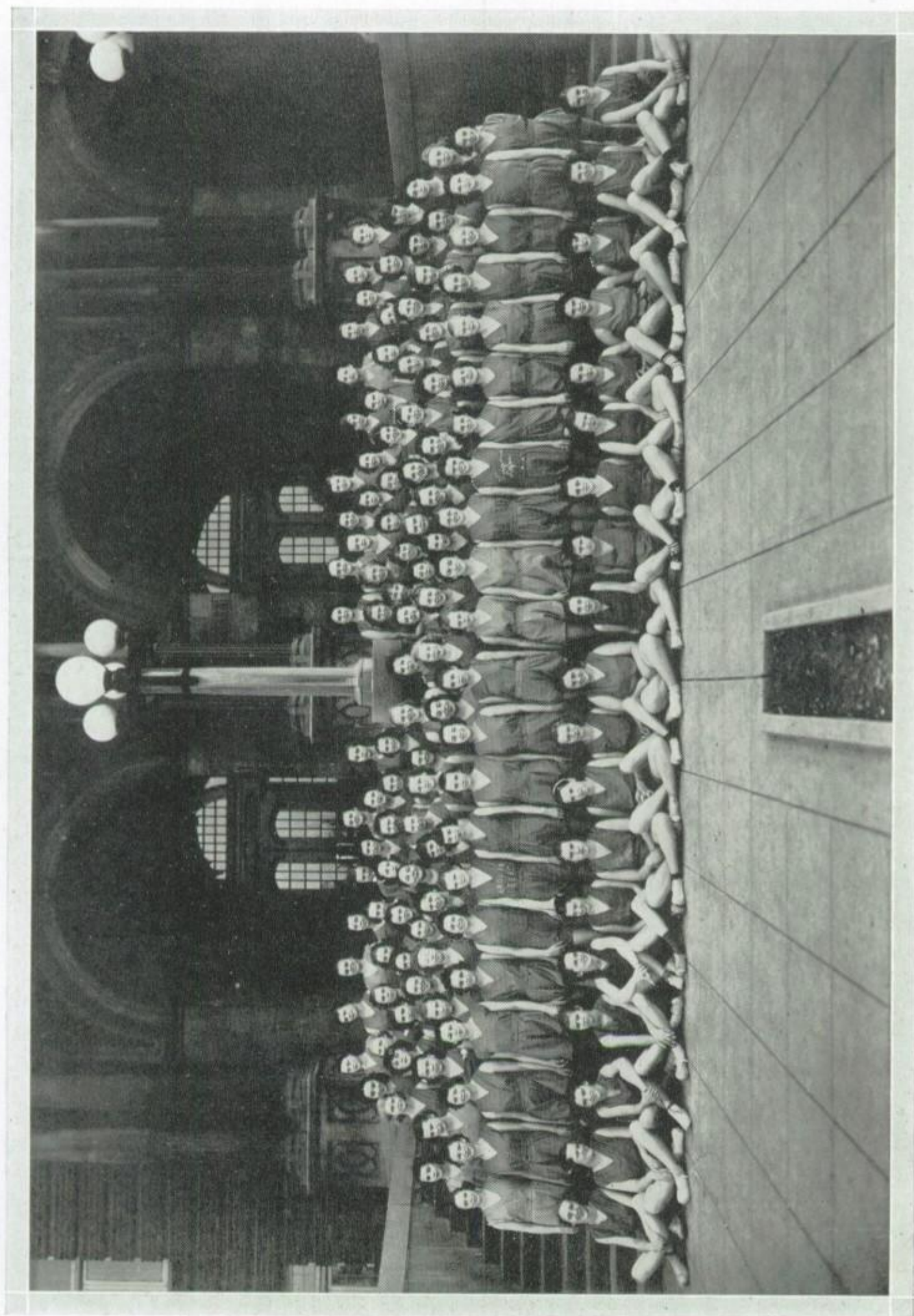
Our Advanced Class and Team are now having life-saving on Thursday afternoons. Anyone interested is invited to see Miss Baxmeyer, our sponsor.

Mamma Duck
Big Sister Duck
Scratch Duck
Bill Duck
Quack Duck

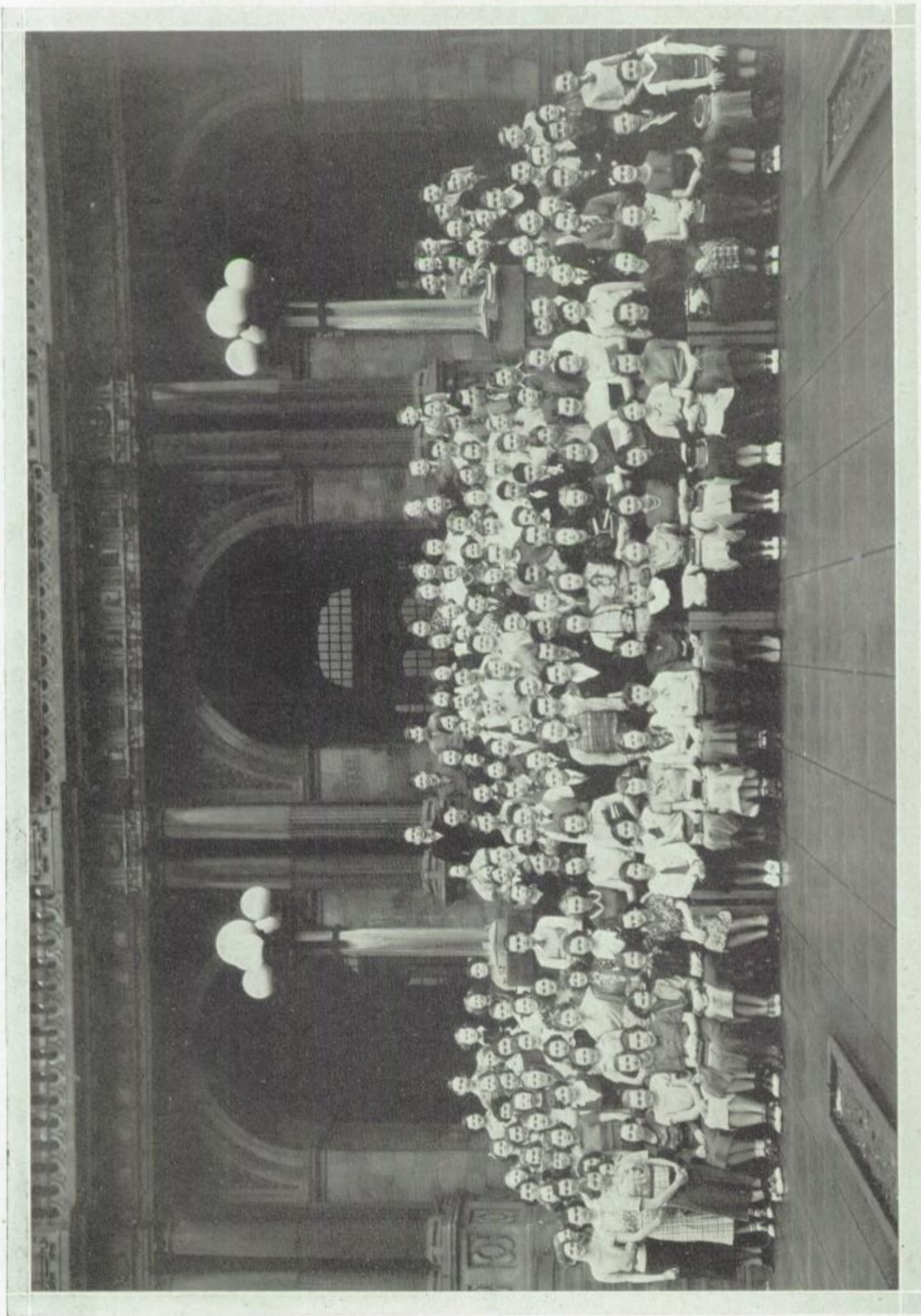
Party Committee

Sponsor

Berniece Malcolm
Gertrude Horner
Edna Close
Jane Sebastian
Mary Jane Tarling
Doris Skinner
George Disch
Virginia Egelhoff
Mary Mohr
Majory Hoffman
Miss Baxmeyer



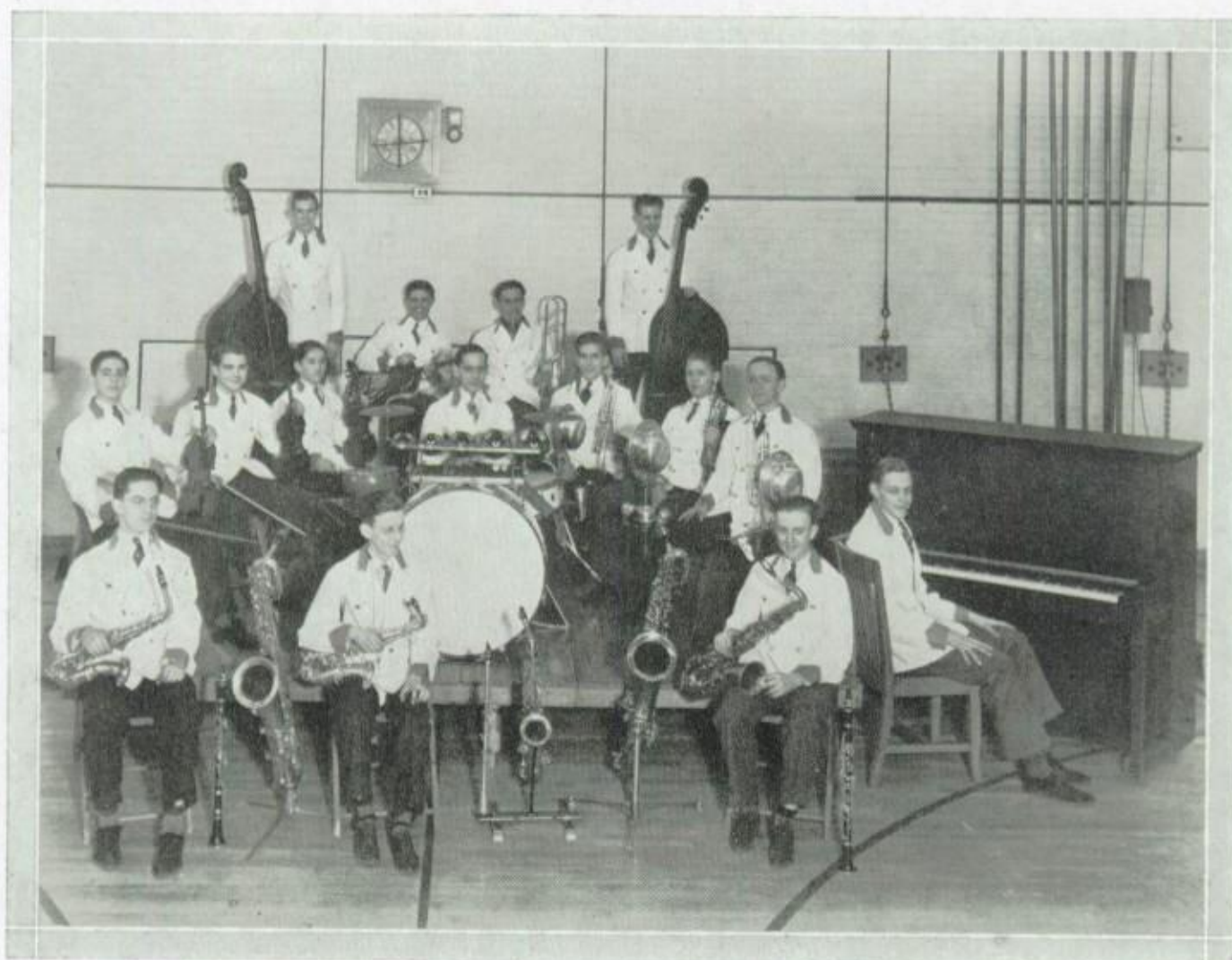
SPORTS CLUB



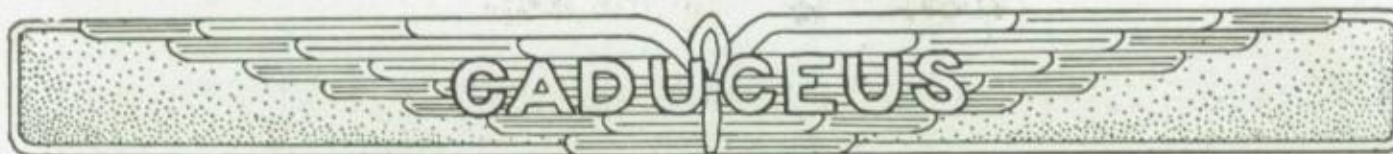
THIRD-TERM CLASS OF JANUARY 1937



SCIENCE CLUB



BOYS' NOVELTY ORCHESTRA



SCIENCE CLUB

By RUTH RICHESON

The Science Club is composed of students who have had at least one year of science. Meetings are held each Friday in Room 124. These meetings consist of short business sessions and a program. The program is prepared by one or two students who are expected to speak for fifteen or twenty minutes upon some topic which they have thoroughly mastered. The topics usually are related definitely to the fields of science studied in school. Frequently, when a topic can be well illustrated by a trip in the field, to a laboratory, factory, or refinery such a trip follows closely upon the presentation of the topic as a program.

Each term the club suffers the loss of members because of graduation. To avoid this experience the members urge pupils in the lower terms of school to join early instead of as seventh- or eighth-termers.

President	Walter Lefman
Vice-President	Bernard Perlmutter
Secretary	Mary Johnson
Treasurer	Eunice Koboldt
"Digest" Correspondent	Robert O'Connell
CADUCEUS Correspondent	Ruth Richeson
Sponsor	Mr. Pancok

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BOYS' NOVELTY ORCHESTRA

By BOB SHUMAN

The Boys' Novelty Orchestra is a musical organization which plays for parties, dances, and for other occasions when called to do so by the community. At present it consists of fifteen regulars and a number of alternates.

During this term two new seniors are acting as co-leaders, namely, Charles Ginsberg and Norbert Boesewetter. During this term the school also furnished the orchestra with uniform coats. These coats are of white duck with blue collar and cuffs trimmed in gold.

<i>Violins</i>	<i>String Bass</i>
Charles Ginsberg	Wayne Wylie
Asa Davis	Eddy Bayer
Robert Rogers	<i>Guitar</i>
<i>Saxophones</i>	Henry Coffman
Eddy Polzin	<i>Trombone</i>
Bob Shuman	Irvin Hardy
Bob Bowman	<i>Drums</i>
<i>Trumpets</i>	Norbert Boesewetter
Joe Martin	<i>Piano</i>
Bernard Seeck	Harry Spellmeyer
Kenneth Kroepel	



MARIONETTE CLUB



NOVELEERS



MARIONETTE CLUB

By MABEL FISCHER

A question such as, "What's happened to poor Alice's arm?" the banging of a hammer, snatches of song, and the noise of changing scenery are a few of the things that may be heard up in 403 on Monday afternoons.

Upon hearing a question such as that, you might be led to think that someone has been hurt. That is not the case, and Alice really isn't a person. She is just a marionette.

"What are they?" you ask. "I thought they were just funny-looking wooden dolls that you work by strings."

In fact they are just that, but when we have taken a piece of wood, muslin, or papier mache, as the case may be, and shaped it into the form of a marionette, it begins to become alive to us.

After we have attached a control and strings to the doll, it seems like a real person. That is why unusual exclamations may be heard about Alice in Wonderland, Blue Beard, or some other character.

We have just finished some unusual dolls, for instance; Popeye's jeep, Donald Duck, and Romeo and Juliet. We have given three plays this term: *Hansel and Gretel*, *Cinderella*, and *Blue Beard*.

President	Dolores Nolte
Vice-President	Margaret Brune
Secretary	Virginia Schmittel
Treasurer	Elizabeth King
Business Manager	Ruth Fischer
"Digest" Correspondent	Marie Kerper
CADUCEUS Correspondent	Mabel Fischer
Sponsor	Miss R. E. Crone

NOVELEERS

By TED UNLAND

The Noveleers is a boys' musical club which plays classical and popular music. The members are boys who play guitars, banjos, and accordions. These instruments blend in playing the popular tunes during the third hour on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Fridays. Any boy who wishes to join the club and has musical ability and plays any of the instruments mentioned, should see the sponsor, Mr. Saeger.

President	Melvin Jolly
Vice-President	Louis Jakober
Treasurer	Henry Coffman
"Digest" and CADUCEUS Correspondent	Ted Unland
Sponsor	Mr. F. Saeger



GIRLS' WALKING CLUB



LIBRARY CLUB



GIRLS' WALKING CLUB

By DOROTHY GAEBLER

If someone should tell us that it takes the outsiders really to appreciate the merits of our community, we should probably not believe him. Yet, when we ask our friends how many of them have visited the new Cathedral, Shaw's Garden, Bissel's Point, or any of the various industries of this community, we are surprised to learn how little they really know of their own city.

However, the girls who belong to the Walking Club have the opportunity to visit places of civic interest every Thursday after school. Besides the pleasure derived from these walks, every girl receives five G. A. A. credits for each trip. The climax of the season is the wiener roast, which is managed by an efficient party committee.

President
Vice-President
Secretary-Treasurer
"Digest" and CADUCEUS
Correspondent

Sponsors

Ruth Rothschild
Dorothy Schmidt
Marie Sheeran

Dorothy Gaebler
{ Miss Geitz
{ Miss Collier

LIBRARY CLUB

By VERA SCHWARTZ

The purpose of the Library Club is to become acquainted with the different types of literature that are not only interesting but of great educational value. The Library Club is open to all students who are interested in reading and in the study of the lives of great authors.

A club letter is awarded to each member who works in the library for one year and is an active member of the club. Our group meets on the first and third Thursday of each month. At the first meeting, the members decide the type of book they wish to read for the next month, whether it be travel, history, humor, science, etc.

On the third Thursday, the club usually invites an interesting speaker or visits a place of civil interest. Some of the places that have been visited by the Library Club are: St. Louis Post-Dispatch, St. Louis Star-Times, Pevely Dairy, Art Museum, etc. In the winter term the members usually have a party at the home of Miss Ross or a theater party with luncheon afterwards. In the spring term the club has an outing at the country home of one of the members. On this outing the members play tennis, baseball, and other interesting games and everyone dreads to have the day come to an end.

President
Secretary-Treasurer
CADUCEUS and "Digest"
Correspondent

Executive Committee

Vera Wegman
Dorothy Gygax

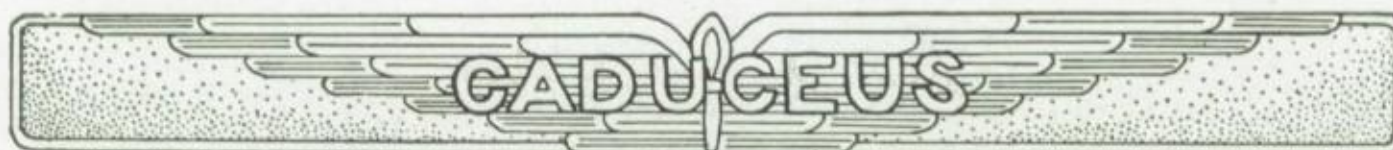
Vera Schwartz
{ Gladys Fornuff
{ Eileen Kelly
{ Edward Gygax



GIRLS' NOVELTY ORCHESTRA



WITENAGEMOT



GIRLS' NOVELTY ORCHESTRA

By NORMA MEYER

The Girls' Novelty Orchestra was organized a year ago to render its services to senior dances, club parties, and various entertainments given in the school, and has become the official musical organization of the G. A. A. There are now fifteen members, but we shall lose three members in June by graduation. These places must be filled by other girls in order to keep up the diligent work of this group. It was begun and has continued under the capable management of our sponsor, Mr. Stamm, who never fails to give us helpful suggestions. So, won't you join, you girls who possess musical ability? Make it a club of which Beaumont may be proud.

This term we have new uniforms consisting of gold satin blouses and blue culottes. These were presented through the courtesy of the Mothers' Club and Mr. Fuller.

President
Secretary and Treasurer
CADUCEUS and "Digest"
Correspondent
Librarian
Sponsor

Lillian Trappe
Ethel Kamprad

Norma Meyer
Audrey Camache
Mr. Stamm

WITENAGEMOT

By WALTER LEFMAN

Do you wonder what topics the senators discuss? Do you feel at a loss when you are asked to give your opinion on current questions? If so, I may safely say you are not a member of the Witenagemot, for if you were, you would possess not only the facts, but some degree of ability to consider problems of the day in an intelligent manner.

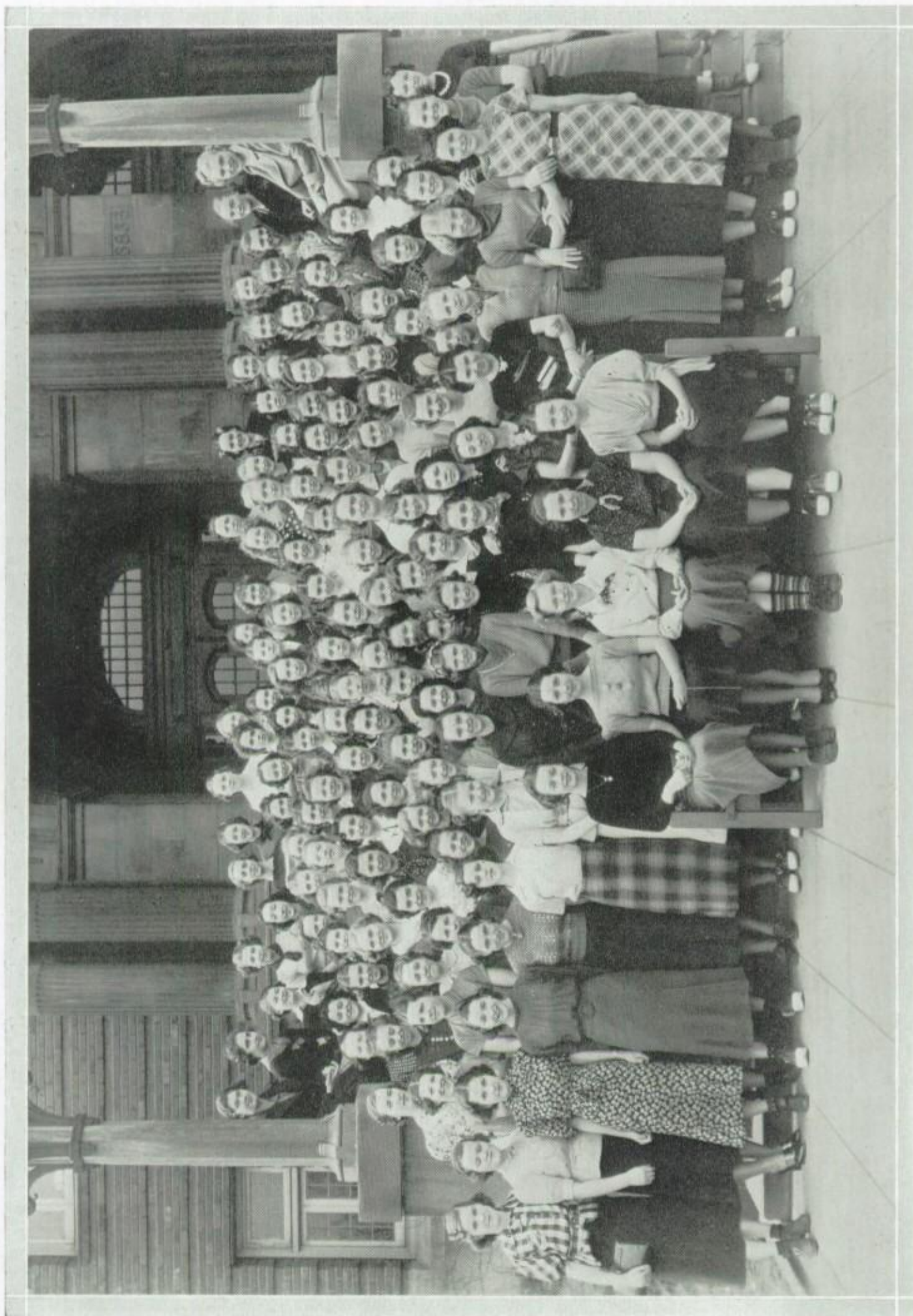
The Witenagemot conducts formal debates every other Tuesday. Following the prepared program, consisting of snappy and up-to-the-minute speeches, an open forum is held, in which every member has an opportunity to express his opinion or question a point he does not understand.

Witenagemot members also have opportunities to attend debates at various institutions. For example, we heard the following debates: Washington versus Oxford, Washington versus Marquette, and Washington versus Cambridge. In addition to this, a Washington University debating team visits us and presents a debate each term.

So you see, the Witenagemot holds a sensitive finger on the pulse of world events. If you would be well informed and ready of tongue upon the public interests, join this progressive organization.

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
Librarian
"Digest" Correspondent
CADUCEUS Correspondent
Sponsors

Bernard Perlmutter
Genevieve Stewart
Ruth Rothschild
Maurice Edelstein
Donald Delaney
Joseph Toeniskoetter
Walter Lefman
Miss Colwell, Miss Rifkin



GIRLS' SKATING CLUB



GIRLS' SKATING CLUB

By NORMA MEYER

There is no reason why every member of the G. A. A. should not avail herself of the opportunity of joining the Girls' Skating Club and participate in the fun this organization offers. If you don't believe a written advertisement just ask one of the merry bunch of girls who wend their way each Friday to the Winter Garden. Six G. A. A. credits are given each Friday you attend, and extra credit is given for perfect attendance. The dues are twenty-five cents a term, entitling each girl to a membership card which admits her to the Winter Garden at a reduced rate.

At the end of each skating season the club has an outing which is eagerly awaited by all. Last year the club went to Spring Lake.

Each season the girls are given a chance to win a club emblem. Any member who can skate a mile in five minutes is entitled to this award.

Now if this has not convinced you of our fun, why not join us and see for yourself?

President	Kathleen Engelmann
Vice-President	Marion Wand
Secretary	Jean Freimuth
Treasurer	June Maas
"Digest" and CADUCEUS	
Correspondent	Norma Meyer
Sponsors	{Miss Henske
	{Miss Ross

DRAMATIS PERSONAE

By RALPH COHEN

It is Wednesday after school, and the members of Beaumont's dramatic club are rushing from all corners of the building towards Room 307, which is rapidly being filled to capacity. All through the usual business of clubs—roll call, minutes, and motions—the members tensely await the promised program. Ah . . . at last the imaginary curtain slowly rises, and the mummerys hold the stage. Thrills, laughter, and tears are the reward of the audience, but its rapt attention, to judge by the remarks that follow the performance, does not mean a suspension of the critical faculty.

The work of the club in this first term of its existence has consisted of the presentation of short plays, scenes from longer plays, and sketches. There have been several talks on effective expression, on playwrights, and on plays. At a joint meeting with the Shakespeare Club our members gave scenes from *Much Ado About Nothing* and *Henry V.* Dramatis Personae, being interested in anything connected with the theatre, is a robust youngster confident of a creditable future.

President	Bill Marsh
Vice-President	Ralph Cohen
Secretary and Treasurer	Marcella Powers
Sponsor	Mr. Enzinger



APPARATUS CLUB



APPARATUS CLUB

By EUNICE KOBOLDT

Are you "in the know"? Do you know that there are stars in "gym" work among the girls as well as the boys? These stars may be seen in action every Tuesday in the "gym" from 3:00 to 4:15 when the Apparatus Club meets.

This club is under the supervision of its efficient director, Miss Krumeich, who willingly devotes much time to the club. Under her direction the work with the poles, rings, parallel bars, ladders, as well as broad jumping and high jumping proves to be very interesting. At the beginning of each meeting we have introductory exercises to limber up for the apparatus work. It is surprising how much easier the work seems after you do these exercises. Then we work on the apparatus for the rest of the afternoon.

The Apparatus Club is one of the most popular clubs for girls in the school. Its popularity is shown by the fact that there are 91 girls actually in the club with a large waiting list of those who wish to get in when a vacancy occurs. The only requirements for membership are, that you must be a member of the G. A. A. and have an earnest interest in the work.

We have been somewhat delayed in beginning this term because the gymnasium floor was being resanded and couldn't be used. However, the members are anxious to get under way and make the rest of the meetings this term really count.

President
Secretary-Treasurer
CADUCEUS and "Digest"
Correspondent
Sponsor

Ruth Hilke
Mildred Thatcher

Eunice Koboldt
Miss Krumeich

•

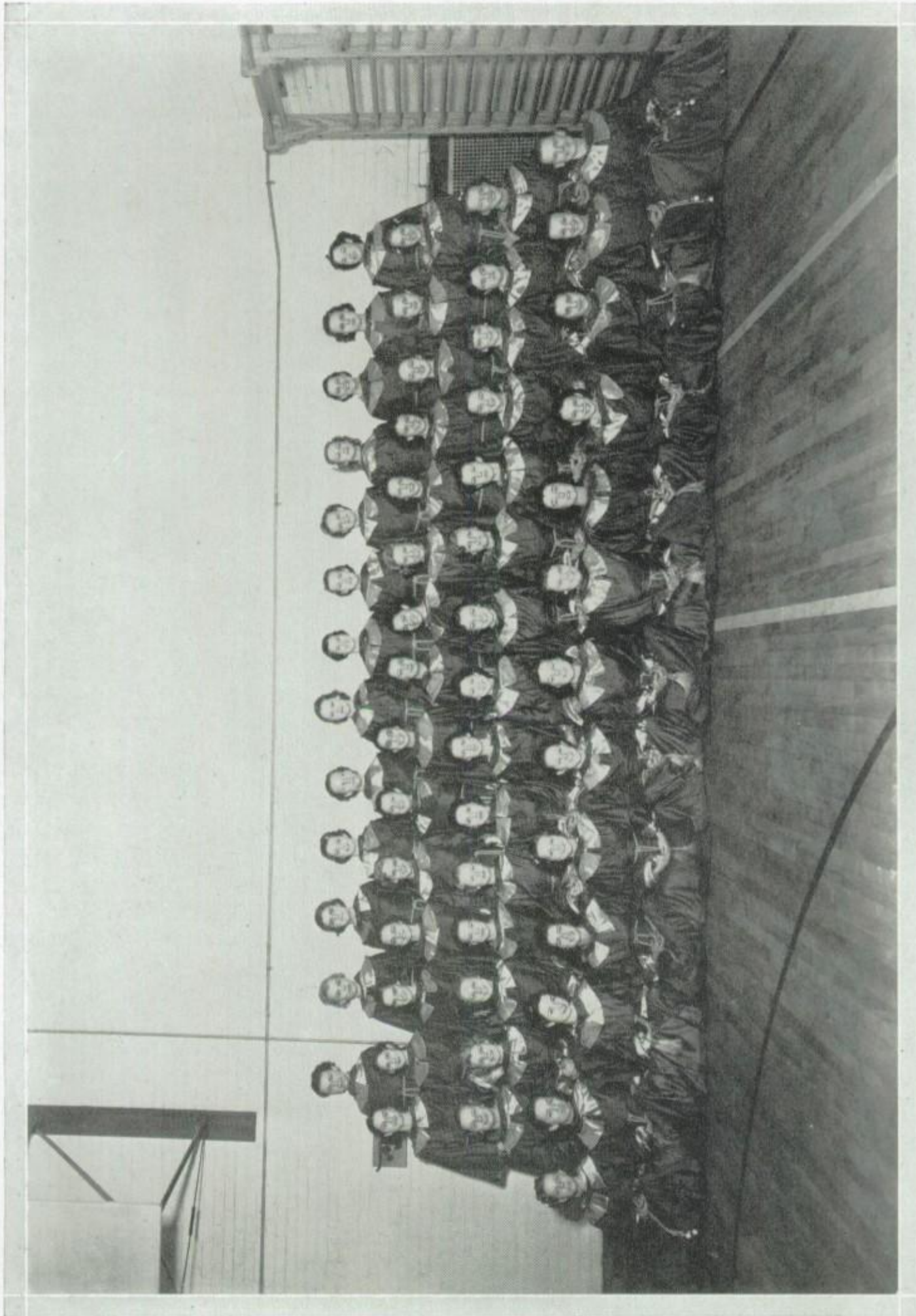
GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

By JUNE MCMAHON

The past term has been a most ambitious one for our organization. Besides producing an operetta classed high among professional productions, "The Chocolate Soldier," the club learned six numbers for the Music Festival which was held on May 14, at the Convention Hall. The all-high-school girls' chorus, which was composed of approximately two hundred, sang three numbers. Then the all-high-school mixed choir of about four hundred voices sang three choruses. This program was under the direction of Mr. Eugene M. Haknell.

Despite the rush of the season the girls paid much attention to the correct way of singing. Each feels that under the direction of Miss McLaughlin every individual improved greatly, and each girl received training similar to that given by a private voice teacher.

(Continued on page 129)



GIRLS' GLEE CLUB



GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

(Continued from page 127)

President	Betty Crawford
Vice-President	Catherine Buck
Secretary	Emaline Brueseke
Treasurer	Lora Stone
"Digest" and CADUCEUS Correspondent	June McMahon
Librarians	{ Bertha Barbee
	{ Vera Moore
Wardrobe Mistresses	{ Dorothy Spalding
	{ Marion Wand
	{ Delores Fischer
Sponsor	Miss McLaughlin

THE OPERA CLUB

By BERNICE ANGELO

"All the world's a stage."—Shakespeare.

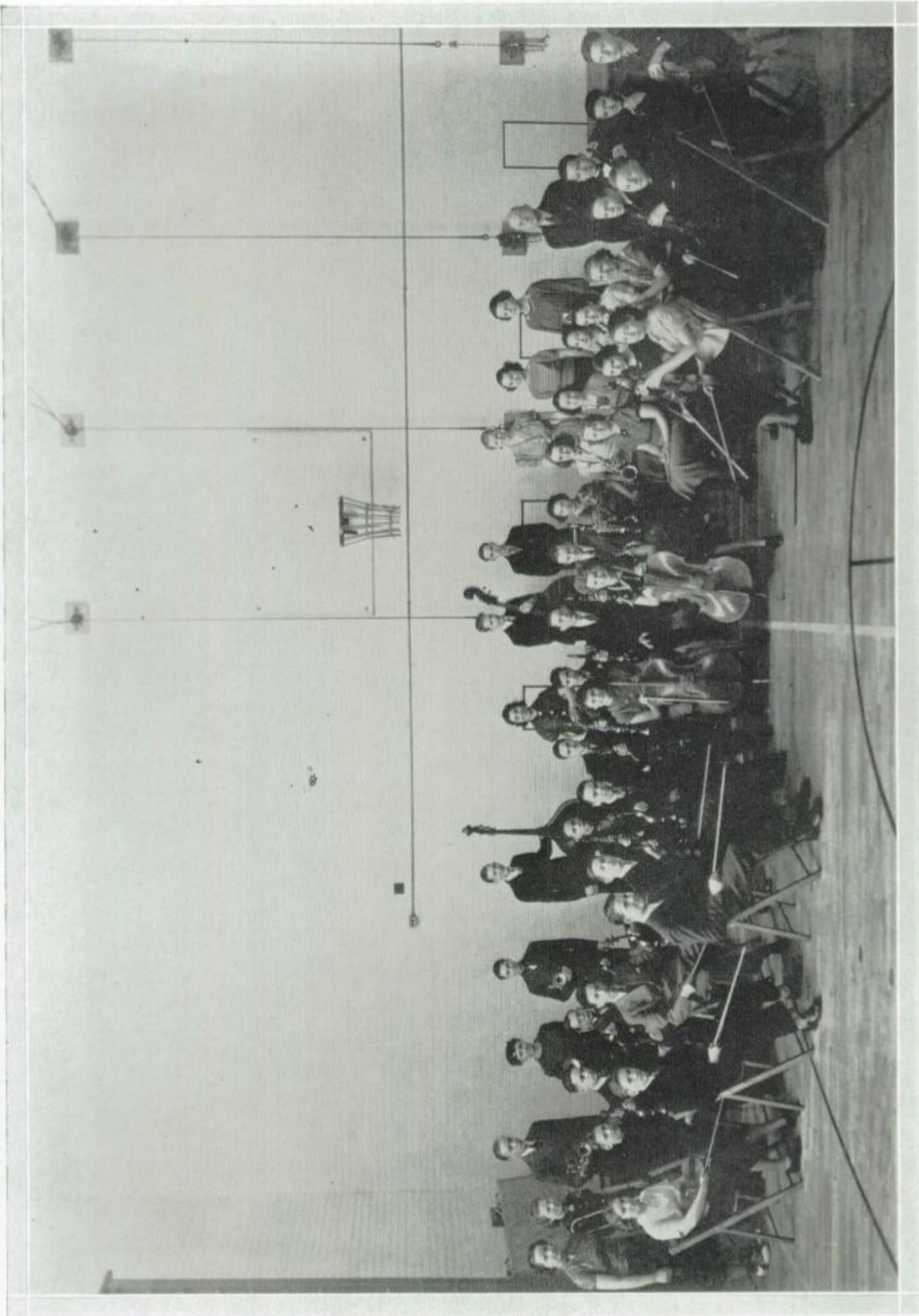
This term has seen the beginning of Beaumont's newest non-credit organization, the Opera Club.

We are all familiar with that phrase, "The things we like the least are those we know the least about." From the reports of the Opera Club this apparently is not true for, although the members are not yet well versed in opera they are rapidly progressing in the fascinating study of the different phases of opera, under the able leadership of Miss Brix.

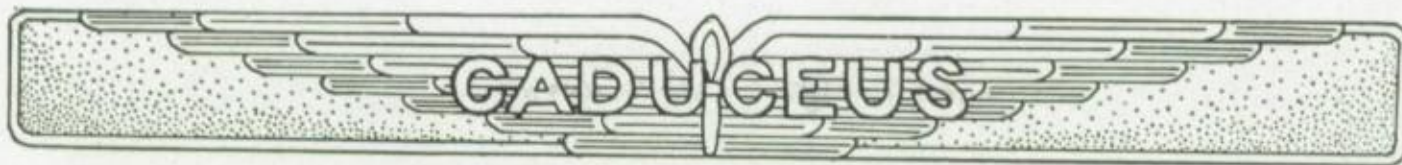
The main phase studied is the underlying philosophy of the opera along with the study of the lives of the composers, the plots, musical scores, and backgrounds. Through the aid of musical records the scores of such operas as "Rigoletto," "Il Travatore," "Carmen," and many others have been made familiar. This combining of music and factual material with open discussions has made this one of the most interesting clubs in school.

President	Maurice Edelstein
Vice-President	Betty Crawford
Secretary	Marion Johnson
"Digest" and CADUCEUS Correspondent	Bernice Angelo
Sponsor	Miss Brix





ORCHESTRA



BOYS' GLEE CLUB

By LLOYD WALLACE

This pioneer Beaumont musical organization is now completing another successful season. Our club now has a membership of sixty. Twelve new members were added this term.

This, like previous spring terms, we have united with the Orchestra and Girls' Glee Club to produce our annual operetta. We have chosen the opera entitled "The Chocolate Soldier" a very popular light opera, but a most difficult score. However, we enjoy learning it because it is one of the most interesting operettas we have ever undertaken.

Our club meets daily the sixth period in the auditorium. This term under the capable leadership of our sponsor, Mr. Stamm, we have attempted a more interesting and a larger variety of musical numbers. Among these are numbers sung at the Music Festival held at the St. Louis Municipal Auditorium, May 15th.

In spite of our large membership, we are always interested in acquiring new members, not only Martinis and Tibbets, but all boys who are interested and who will become assets to our club.

President	Frank Grindler
Vice-President	James Kelsey
Secretary	Pete Gentile
Treasurer	Arthur Setlage
"Digest" Correspondent	James Bradley
CADUCEUS Correspondent	Lloyd Wallace
Librarian	Eugene Schwab
Sponsor	Mr. Stamm

ORCHESTRA

By MARGUERITE OWENS

The orchestra, although not large as some of our other musical organizations, nevertheless accomplishes excellent results. It participates in a great number of entertainments held here at Beaumont. It "peps up" auditorium sessions, furnishes music for the senior play, and forms the basic musical part of operettas. We are able to accomplish a great deal of work through the earnest conscientious effort of our sponsor and conductor, Mr. Stamm.

Any student who plays an instrument and desires to join this group may make application to Mr. Stamm any day during the seventh hour in the auditorium. The orchestra cordially invites students possessing musical ability to take an actual part in one of Beaumont's leading musical organizations.

President	Wayne Wylie
Vice-President	Norma Meyer
Secretary	Silva Rosenbloom
Treasurer	Waldtraud Breu
"Digest" Correspondent	Norma Meyer
CADUCEUS Correspondent	Marguerite Owens
Librarian	Dorothy Leventhal
Sponsor	Mr. Stamm

Bob Newman



BOYS' GLEE CLUB



PING PONG CLUB

By RUTH ROTHSCHILD

Every Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 such cries as "Our point!" "Wrong court!" "My serve!" may be heard issuing from the lunchroom. This is a sign that the Ping Pong Club, one of Beaumont's most popular organizations and an accredited member of the G. A. A., is in session.

Not all of the girls in the Ping Pong Club are expert players. Many of the members had never held a racquet in their hands until they entered the club, so if you would like to play why not come out and join us? We are looking not for expert players, but for peppy, interested girls who will keep the spirit of the club alive.

In addition to exercise and amusement, the Ping Pong Club gives points for attendance, winning games, and holding office. The organization has grown rapidly in the last few years, and hence it has become necessary to limit the membership. Because of this limited membership, the sponsors urge any girl who desires to join to put in her application early in the term.

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
"Digest" and CADUCEUS
Correspondent
Sponsors
Sergeants-at-Arms

Shirley Risk
Dorothy Gaebler
Virginia Lee Garland
Artis Sassman

Ruth Rothschild
{ Miss Wagener
{ Miss McGrew
{ Rita Bayer
{ Irene Ganer





PING PONG CLUB



GIRLS' ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION OFFICERS



GIRLS' ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

By MAJORIE PHILLIPS

The Girls' Athletic Association is a club of which all Beaumont girls should be members. It is necessary to hold membership in the G. A. A. before being permitted to join any one of the numerous girls' athletic clubs. The Apparatus Club, Basketball Club, Duck Club, Freshman Club, Ping-Pong Club, Skating Club, Sports Club, Swimming Team, and Walking Club are all under the sponsorship of the G. A. A. Each club gives credits to its members according to their ability in athletics and at the end of the term awards based on these credits are made by the G. A. A. A numeral is given for 400 credits, a letter for 800, a pin for 1200, a guard for 1800, and a trophy for 2600.

Besides a great deal of fun and enjoyment by taking part in the different sports, there is an annual party, usually given in the spring term, to which all members are invited. This year the party, which was a Mothers' and Daughters' Party, was held on April 16. Since it was a spring affair pastel colors were used as decorations. Entertainment in form of a play and many varied specialty acts was given in the auditorium, there was dancing in the girls' gym with the Girls' Novelty Orchestra officiating, and refreshments were served in the lunchroom.

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
"Digest" and CADUCEUS
Correspondent
Sponsor

Marcella Juttemeyer
Marniece Atwell
Melba Walther
Ruth Richeson

Marjorie Phillips
Miss Baxmeyer

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

First Year
Second Year
Third Year
Fourth Year

June Dillon
Betty Wares
Mildred Thatcher
Victoria Pagnini

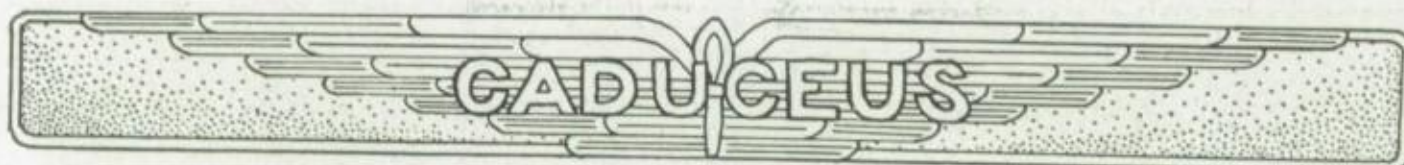




MOTHERS' CLUB



RIFLE CLUB



BEAUMONT HIGH SCHOOL MOTHERS' CLUB

(As broadcast by the president over Station WIL, April 8th, during "Neighborhood hour")

GOOD afternoon: If you happened to be passing the Beaumont High School on the first Tuesday of any month at 2:30 in the afternoon, you would be surprised to see group after group of mothers entering the school building. There must be about two hundred mothers, and where are they going? Surely they are not going to class! It's no secret. I will tell you. It is the meeting-day of the Beaumont High School Mothers' Club. Let me tell you something about our club.

We have just celebrated our tenth birthday last year, and have a membership of 311. The purpose of the club is to create a greater interest between the home and the school, and to assist the faculty and the students in every possible way.

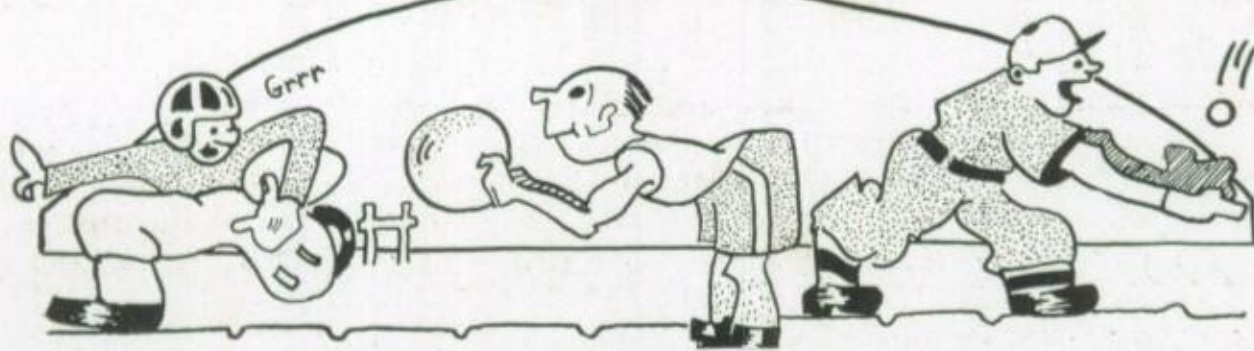
Our programs are carefully planned and of varied interest. Prominent men and women from all walks of life are invited to speak; thus we are informed on many subjects. From time to time we have prominent educators address us, outlining the work of the different departments of the educational system of St. Louis. Mr. Fuller is given an allotted time on every program, and his messages are always informative and helpful, many times clearing up situations which otherwise could not be understood. We are, therefore, deeply indebted to Mr. Fuller for his untiring interest and assistance.

Our musical programs which are in charge of Mr. Ernest P. Stamm and Miss Ada LaBerge, both of the faculty, are deserving of special mention. Our Christmas program is looked forward to throughout the year. Sometimes our own Beaumont students entertain us: thus we have variety, and after all, "variety is the spice of life."

Our activities are many. We have a Choral Club with 30 members, directed by Mr. Stamm. The mothers sponsor one of the largest groups of carol singers. Mothers' and Daughters Luncheon in April, sponsored by G. A. A., is one of the highlights of the year. Aside from the dues, which are fifty cents per year, we have only one other way of raising funds, and that is through our annual entertainment and dance which is given in the spring of the year. The entire program is given by the mothers. Last year "A Count at Beaumont" was ably presented by a cast of 43 mothers. This year during February we labored over "Skits and Sketches." It was a huge success in every way. No doubt there were many late dinners in the home of the 37 actors, but when the husbands saw the show on the evening of March 5 all was forgiven.

Whenever the treasury becomes heavy we contribute something to the student-body. Last year we assisted in purchasing robes for the Girls' Glee Club, and just a month ago we helped furnish outfits for the Girls' Novelty Orchestra. Some of the money is, of course, spent for charitable purposes, which are too numerous to mention.

In order that mothers of prospective students may get the Beaumont spirit, we invite a group of mothers from the various schools sending children to Beaumont each meeting during the year, and in this way they become acquainted and feel at home. When their child enters Beaumont they are anxious to become members.



A GALAXY OF STARS



BLUE MONDAY!

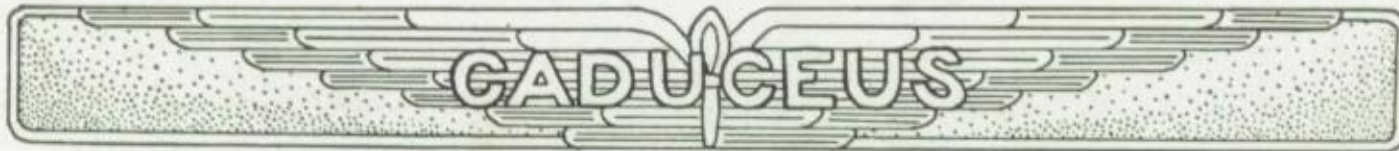


OUR KNIGHTS OF THE ROAD



IS IT YOU?

— M. Bergmann —



Our annual garden-party given on the lawn of the school for our June meeting is a very nice way to close the season. All in all, we try to make the meetings informal and yet interesting and educational so that every one will feel that it has been worth while, glad that she has come, and anxious to come the next time. After the meeting we adjourn to the lunchroom, where coffee and home-made cake is served.

Remember the day, the first Tuesday of the month. The time, 2:30 P. M. The place, Beaumont High School, Room 302. Come and visit with us. We would like to have you. You will like the spirit at Beaumont.

RIFLE CLUB

By JAMES KELSEY

Since the birth of the Rifle Club in the fall of 1929, many good rifle teams have been turned out at Beaumont. At first, matches were held with Cleveland High School only, but since then a junior league has been organized in St. Louis, composed of the following schools: Beaumont, Ben Blewett, John Burroughs, Christian Brothers College, Cleveland, Country Military Academy, and University City.

In addition to the regular matches, an individual tournament is held at Christian Brothers College after the league season is over. Beaumont has always been well represented in this tournament. First place in the kneeling position has been monopolized by Beaumont for the last three years beginning with George Rupprecht in '35 and continuing with James Kelsey in '36 and Harry Heidenreich in '37. Although we did not win the league championship this year, the record score for the Beaumont team of 711 out of a possible 800 points was made during a league meet with John Burroughs. This was also the third highest score of the league.

Our sponsor, Mr. Mitchell, deserves much credit for the success of the club. He has shown great patience in giving his time at the meetings twice a week so that the members might enjoy themselves.

Because of graduation, an entire new team must be called upon to uphold Beaumont's fine record. Here's hoping they come through!

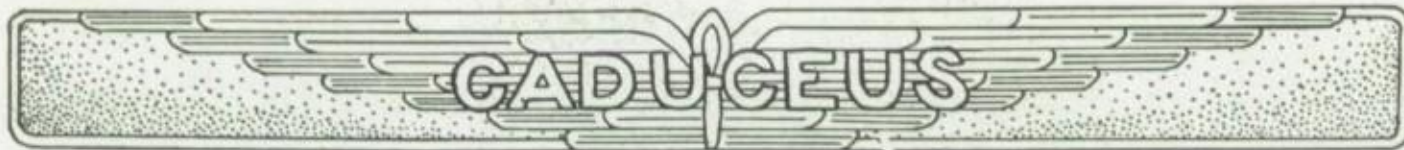
President
Vice-President
Secretary and Treasurer
CADUCEUS Correspondent
Sponsor

Robert Fields
Richard Elliott
Eugene Schill
James Kelsey
M. L. Mitchell





GIRLS' BASKETBALL CLUB



GIRLS' BASKETBALL

By ELEANOR BERGFELD

Just before spring arrives many eager girls meet in the girls' "gym" on Mondays after school to play basketball. In fact this last term so many were enthusiastic about joining, that the club membership had to be limited to the fourth-, fifth-, sixth-, seventh-, and eighth-termers. Each time a girl is present at the meeting she receives five credits toward G. A. A. awards. Extra credit is given to those who participate on the All-Beaumont team. So you see why the Girls' Basketball Club is one of the most prominent activities in the G. A. A.

The large group is divided into eight teams with a captain to represent each team. The tournament games commenced April 5, and some very good competition was shown. When the games ended, Miss Ross selected an all-Beaumont team consisting of the best from all the teams. The second-choice players, too, are given a chance to display their ability; they are included in the alternate team. Those who are left hold themselves ready to go into action at any time.

It is no wonder why this club furnishes so much excitement and fun.

TEAM CAPTAINS

- | | |
|---------------------|---------------------|
| 1. La Verne Frank | 5. June Jarrett |
| 2. Lillian Kiel | 6. Lorine Koenig |
| 3. Helen Schell | 7. Elinor Surman |
| 4. Marjorie Philips | 8. Billy Ann Ehlers |

BEAUMONT HIGH SCHOOL PATRONS' ASSOCIATION

By JOHN L. ROEHLK

The boys and girls of Beaumont High School attend school every day to increase their knowledge and multiply their friendships among the student body. Most of them take some active part in athletics or club work so that they will become more widely acquainted with their fellow students.

The Beaumont High School Patrons' Association would like to see the fathers of all students at its regular monthly meetings on the second Wednesday of each month. The fellowship of these meetings, and the knowledge of the faculty and school gained there, will make the very things these boys and girls are trying to do easier of accomplishment.

So we again extend a cordial invitation to the fathers of Beaumont High School students and to everyone interested in the St. Louis schools.

The dues are but fifty cents a year, so that in the four years your child attends Beaumont it will cost only two dollars. Let's all keep Beaumont first in everything. Come to our next meeting and meet a real group of good fellows.

- | | |
|-----------------------|----------------|
| President | Theo. Mohr |
| First Vice-President | J. H. Boyd |
| Second Vice-President | Sigmond Rose |
| Secretary | John L. Roehlk |
| Treasurer | A. H. Brune |
| Sergeant-at-Arms | John S. Merz |
| Delegates to Alliance | { E. Kruenegel |
| | { A. H. Brune |

One Hundred Forty-one

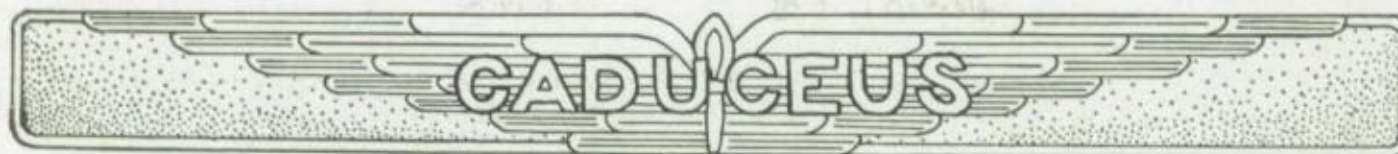
*loads of Luck
William & Helen*



NATURE CLUB



WRESTLING CLUB



WRESTLING CLUB

By ROBERT MURRAY

The Wrestling Club meets every Thursday at 2:45. The purpose of the club is to develop the boys physically and also teach them the rudiments of amateur wrestling. We have the boys divided into two teams, under Captains Jay Frizzo and Joe Moore. We are now having competitive bouts between the two teams. The bouts are five minutes long. Mr. Stinson, our club sponsor, would like to enroll some lower-term boys in the coming semester.

Club Manager
"Digest" Correspondent
CADUCEUS Correspondent
Sponsor

Pat Moore
Joe Moore
Robert Murray
Mr. Stinson

MEMBERS

Angelo Alongi
Ralph Bauer
Russel Burback
Allen Buss
Donald Cortor
Homer Dinzler
Alvin Faber
George Frey
Jay Frizzo
Lloyd Gravey
Richard Horn
Sam Jones
Herman Lay
Bob Meyer

Joe Moore
Pat Moore
Carl Morgan
Robert Murray
Rodney Nickel
George Panagos
Bob Reinholz
Jack Rice
Earl Reuter
Joe Sueme
Russel Schroeder
Ray Underwood
Donald Whorton





LA VOZ DE ESPAÑA



LA VOZ DE ESPANA

By MARIAN JERDEN and DANIEL RUMER

Muy buenos Amigos—La Voz de Espana esta por el aire. The enrollment again is so heavy, not much room for news, the members names must appear. Suffice to say we have found some good dramatic talent through our club plays this term and are now looking forward to our spring outing. Both Section A and Section B wish to express thanks to our sponsor, Mr. LeGrande Stinson, for an enjoyable term of extra curricular activity. Adios hasta el otono,

SECTION A

President	Ney Amato
Vice-President	James Kelsey
Secretary-Treasurer	Kathryn Buck
CADUCEUS Correspondent	Marian Jerden
"Digest" Correspondent	Frances Sutton

SECTION B

President	Rena Lumini
Vice-President	Robert Marting
Secretary-Treasurer	Bernice Klees
CADUCEUS Correspondent	Daniel Rumer
"Digest" Correspondent	Haig Toroian
Sponsor	LeGrande Stinson

MEMBERS

Arrowsmith, Ethel	Hartmann, Doris	Murray, Robert
Aubuchon, Bernice	Hawkins, Beverly	Myers, Lois
Bradford, Claudine	Heitman, Geraldine	Niemeyer, Mildred
Brueckmann, Robert	Hunter, Kathryn	Ogier, Shirley
Camacho, Audrey	Jacunski, Hedwig	Overbee, Carole
Costello, Dorothy	Jensen, Elizabeth	Owens, Robert
Dedert, Dolores	Jcos, Roy	Parker, Dorothy
Dillon, Doris	Juttemeyer, Marcella	Peiker, Evelyn
Dirhold, Gordon	Kamper, Lorraine	Pixberg, Hilen Mae
Dollard, Virginia	Koenig, Erline	Ploeger, Carol
Eckert, George	Kranz, LaVerne	Powers, Constance
Egan, Jane	Lechner, Betty Jane	Provencher, Alice
Eickhorn, Norma	Leventhal, Dorothy	Provencher, Alice
Floyd, Adron	Lombardo, Marie	Rhodes, Jeanne
Frizzo, Jay	Loser, William	Rhodes, Patsy
Green, Betty Ruth	Margarita, Marie	Ritchie, Martha
Grimmer, Adele	Martin, Elaine	Rosenbloom, Silva Gene
Harris, Gerald	Miller, Ruth	Satterfield, Louise

(Continued on page 149)



PEPPERETTES



PEPPERETTES

By MARY BEAUVAIS

It looks as though the Peppy Pepperettes have done it again. We mean of course that they spurred the athletes on to victory. The Pepperettes have done so with their joyous cheering at all the games. At the football games the Girls' Drill Team, directed by Miss Ross, received much praise from the spectators and even from our opponents. It is rumored that some of the other schools are also to have drill teams this year. These enthusiastic girls cheered their basketball players as well as all the other Beaumont athletes on to victory.

It didn't occur to us to tell you who the Pepperettes are. We took it for granted that you knew, but just in case you don't we will gladly tell you. The Pepperette Club is one of the largest clubs at Beaumont and consists of those vivacious girls you see about the school in the gold sweaters and blue cullottes. Many girls do not have the outfits, but this does not necessarily have to keep any girl from belonging to this peppy organization. The only thing that is necessary is a season athletic ticket.

The meetings are held in the auditorium the third hour on Fridays so that we may practice new yells, songs, and prepare formations for the coming games. The girls are planning a colorful demonstration for Field Day.

President
Vice-President
Secretary and Treasurer
CADUCEUS Correspondent
"Digest" Correspondent

Gertrude Horner
Mathilda Niederhoff
Mary Jane Jennings
Mary Beauvais
Marie Hurley

LA VOZ DE ESPANA

(Continued from page 147)

Schacht, Beulah
Schmitt, Gerald
Schmulling, Lorene
Schnatzmeyer, Kathleen
Schulz, Carl
Shipper, Sylvia

Smith, Everett
Smith, Richard
Stephens, Milton
Stremmel, Ruth
Sweeney, Adeline
Taormina, Sam

Turpin, Raymond
Uhl, Margaret
Welsh, Flossie
Wheeler, Edwin
Wirfs, Thomas



MIXED CHORUS CLUB



MIXED CHORUS

By BERNARD PERLMUTTER

"Let's try *Sympathy*," said Miss Brix. The introduction by the accompanist, then the chorus sings. The members nod their heads to the rhythm of this beautiful waltz and are swept away by the soothing melody. At the close of this selection, a bass sighs, "If only that soprano were sitting nearer, how much more feeling I could put into my effort." A young tenor, "I wonder if she heard me," while an alto mutters, "That bass in the second row sounds like a bull frog serenading his loved one."

From Miss Brix, "All right now take *Hospodi Pomilui*; you youngsters must remember that the Washington University Musical Festival is a short time off, and we are far from even being perfect." (At this writing, the Festival is still two weeks away. You'll already have received the results by the time you read this.) The choralists get themselves into a devout frame of mind, imagining themselves members of a Russian choir, as they undertake to ask God for mercy in the vernacular of a hymn.

Thoughts:

Miss Brix: I wish that person taking this course just for credit would sing on pitch once in a while.

A soprano: I wonder if I was the "Belle of the Ball" at the party we had several weeks ago.

A bass: That note is too low; only a Russian basso could hit it.

Thus the Mixed Chorus spends its time, the fourth period in the auditorium. For the most part, work is taken seriously.

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
Librarian
CADUCEUS and "Digest"
Correspondent
Accompanist
Sponsor

Eileen Carmody
Burton Troll
Shirley Miller
Howard Travis
Frances Stark

Bernard Perlmutter
Mary Jane Haley
Miss Else Brix





BAND



BAND

By EDDY POLZIN

The band, an organization of fifty-four willing and capable musicians, is ever seeking to bring new and greater honors to Beaumont in the musical field. We play a small part in urging our teams to victory through the medium of the stirring marches played at the athletic events. Our sponsor and the members have worked very hard in learning new and more difficult selections and in improving the old numbers and now we have a band that is the envy of the high schools in the vicinity.

The appearance of the band has been greatly improved by the new drum-major's uniform, and our selection of music was improved by the addition of several new overtures and a frolic of Spanish tunes.

We invite all the students of Beaumont who possess any musical ability to join the band and receive the benefits to be derived from playing under such a capable director as Mr. Stamm. Membership in the band is necessary in order to join the "sax" quartette, the brass quartette and other small groups which also furnish great experience for those who participate.

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
"Digest" Correspondent
CADUCEUS Correspondent
Sponsor

Joe Martin
Richard Horn
Norbert Boesewetter
Earl Wilhite
Bob Marquard
Eddy Polzin
Mr. E. P. Stamm

BOYS' SKATING CLUB

By KENNETH DEDDENS

The skating activities of the Boys' Skating Club ended for this school year on March 24 when the Winter Garden closed for the season. Every Friday afternoon since early October has found most of the members at the Garden. However, with the beginning of indoor track, baseball, spring football, ping pong and other seasonable activities many of the members have been too busy to assemble for a picture.

Next October interest in ice-skating will return and the former members with many new recruits will revive the club. If you like to ice-skate join with us next term.

President
Secretary
Treasurer
CADUCEUS Correspondent
Sponsor

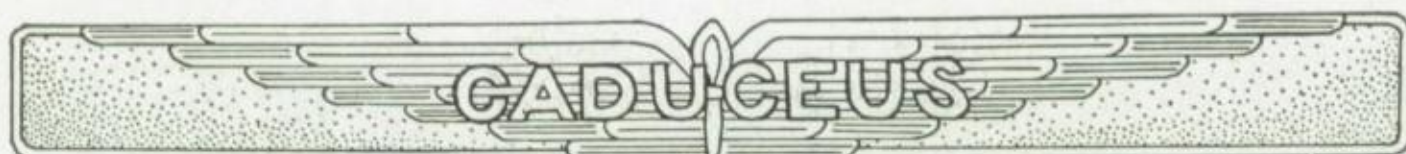
Ted Ware
Larry Di Campo
James Kelsey
Kenneth Deddens
Mr. Pancok



CAMERA CLUB



FRENCH CLUB



CAMERA CLUB

By FRANK GRINDLER

The Camera Club is one of the outstanding organizations of the school. The only requisite for joining this club is that one own a camera and be willing to work for better pictures.

At the beginning of this term several new camera enthusiasts were admitted to membership in the Camera Club, thus bringing the enrollment up to twenty. Although the club has reached its full quota of members, one or two boys of the lower terms who have the proper recommendations and who are interested in photography, may secure membership.

The more experienced members of the Camera Club have been taking pictures of various subjects requested by teachers in the school. The money received from the sale of these pictures is being used to purchase a camera which will belong to the club. The Camera Club is indebted to the CADUCEUS for part of the purchase price of this camera. This better camera will enable the club to serve the school in a more competent manner.

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
"Digest" and CADUCEUS
Correspondent
Technical Committee
Sponsor

Bob O'Connell
Melvin Handing
Earl Morgan
Maurice Edelstein

Frank Grindler
{Melvin Handing
{John Fleming
Mr. Webb

PAS á PAS

By VERA WEGMAN

Yes, step by step, the French Club approaches the top of the ladder. In our upward trend we have enjoyed many interesting French games, songs and travelogues. During the current term we have attended the meetings of the International Institute, a play given by the French Students of Washington University, and visited the St. Louis Art Museum. French music lends the needed touch in our meetings.

Come, brush up on your French; you may be in a position to help us; we may help you. Let's get together.

We meet every Wednesday afternoon in Room 325.

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
"Digest" and CADUCEUS
Correspondent
Sponsor

Edna O'Dowd
Ruth Kuhlman
Mary Jane Beltz
Betty Carr

Vera Wegman
Mr. LaCroix



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Liberal Education AND THE FUTURE

YOUR FUTURE: In spite of all our problems, the world goes on turning and there are future years. It will be a bright future for the youth of today if they are prepared to make it so. You are the men of the future; you must **PREPARE** to make the most of the future—**OF YOUR FUTURE.**

PREPARE FOR IT: Prepare! Prepare for what? For what the future holds. Are we beginning to realize that there are things of such worth that they cannot be rated in terms of dollars and cents; that the word "Success" does not begin with a dollar sign, but that it depends upon the usefulness and effectiveness of our lives? And through all the ages the educated man has been the effective man.

EDUCATION AND TRAINING: Yes, we need technically trained men, but the recent past has taught us that we cannot hope to carry on even in a mechanized civilization without the thinker, the man who is capable of preventing the maladjustments which the merely technically trained specialist is so likely to create. The lawyer, the doctor, the teacher, the dentist, the banker, the financier, the professional man in any field you choose is so much the better lawyer, doctor, teacher, banker and so on, if in addition to his professional training, he is an educated man.

EDUCATION AND COURAGE: Surely the future will be brighter if in the face of our present-day depression—intellectual rather than economic—and in reply to the false prophets of the dissolution of our Western culture, we can raise up a group of intellectual and courageous young men and women eager to re-assert and strive for the right objectives of civilization and culture and human effort. But for this we must have many more liberally educated men.

EDUCATION AND EFFECTIVENESS: The liberally educated man is the effective man, who, as Newman says in his "Idea of a University," "is at home in any society,—has a common ground with every class;—knows when to speak and when to be silent;—can ask a question pertinently, and gain a lesson seasonably." Is there not a lack today of men who have that education which teaches them "to see things as they are, to go right to the point, to disentangle a skein of thought, to detect what is sophistical, and to discard what is irrelevant"? In fine, Newman's idea of a University education must come to be more fully appreciated. We need more men whose education prepares them "to fill any post with credit and to master any subject with facility."

THE THINKER: It is strange that we have lost sight, to a great extent, of so seemingly elementary a principle. It is strange we have thought that almost any type of specialized technical training could form the background for a successful and effective man's life. The future, if it is to be bright, must be dominated more and more by educated men, by thinkers equipped in literature and the classics and philosophy, in the social sciences, history and sociology, political science and economics, and all that goes to make up the liberal culture of an advanced civilization.

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*She always talks about herself
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What shop she buys her dresses from,
How long she usu'llly stays out nights.*

*We know about her appendicitis,
The latest shows that she has seen;
The number of her cat's new kittens,
How many pounds she's fat or lean.*

*We know approximately the number
Of her friends she's angry at,
How she hates the place she's living;
How much she paid for her new hat.*

*She talks much of the sweat and bother
Of the season's social swirl.
Rick's her favorite brand of cough drop;
And don't you know she owns real pearls.*

*She likes a game of basketball;
Her favorite color is red.
She's fond of summer and of fall.
Finis—all's been said.*



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Smile a smile a day for each teacher.

Think a thought a day for each teacher.

Add a sweet sugar disposition (if possible). (If a red pepper temper is used failing E's might result.)

Mix ingredients daily, and on report card day hope a hope for each teacher!

Amount of E's recipe makes: as many as you have subjects, you hope, y' hope, y' hope!—Lorana Briggs.

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Do the girls really go to athletic events because of school spirit or because of certain athletes who will be there? Maybe school spirit is one reason; the athlete the other; but tell me, what would athletic events be without athletes?—Mitzi Schwarzbauer.

Should a bald-headed man tip his hat to a lady on a rainy day?

Certainly! Especially in the spring, when a little shower on a bare spot causes growth.—Mitzi Schwarzbauer.

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The boys rush out because they are so anxious to get out of the class-room before the assignment is given.

—Lorraine Slattery.

Why are the freshman getting smaller every term?

Remember, the space in Beaumont is becoming more limited so the grammar schools are sending them to us pre-shrunk.

—Lorraine Briggs.

20. Lefty Eberhardt
21. Dolores Trommler
22. Marniece Atwell
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Customer: "I know that kind; I had some that came back with their sides split."

Reporter: "To what do you attribute your great age?"

Grandpa: "To the fact that I was born so long ago."

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"Did the cyclone damage your house much?"

"I don't know. I haven't found it yet."

WHO COULD HAVE GUESSED IT?

A man came up to a bellringer of a church. Being very curious, he asked, "Can you tell me why the bell is ringing?"

"Yes," said the bellringer. "It's because I'm pulling the rope."

She: "The doctor said that the secret of good health is eating onions.

He: "Yes, but how are you going to keep it a secret?"—Independent News.

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It seems that all boys rush out ahead of girls, chiefly to meet their *own best* girl somewhere along the corridor. They lose their courtesy with the *women* in order to be courteous to the *woman*. Doesn't make sense, does it? But then neither do boys. Remember this is just another girl's opinion.—Norma Horstman.

If brothers told their sisters what to wear, prosperity would be the result; and there would be so much competition as to who is the best-dressed sister that judges would receive enough bribing in a contest to warrant an easy-going life ahead of them.—Virginia Marting.

QUESTION OF RELATIVITY

"Did you have any trouble with black ants in Ireland, Mamie?" her mistress asked.

"No, mam; but I did have a lot of trouble with a white uncle."—Blue Book.

4. Lora Stone
5. Bill Hamilton
6. Mary Johnson
7. Walter Lefman
8. Betty Crawford

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The boys usually rush out of a room at the end of the period because they are usually in a hurry to stand around in the hall and meet some girl, but girls usually aren't in a hurry because boys usually meet them on the way to their class or their locker.

—Beulah Miller.

What would happen if the boys told their sisters what to wear?

The girls would be wearing trousers or even high-top boots. Or maybe you would see sister dressed in green shoes, black hose, white dress, with her hair combed straight back and slicked down with a quart of brilliantine. Or sister might come to school in one of those nine-foot night gowns, or she might even wear red flannels.

—Arnold Braun.

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Is it true that Beaumont boys have considered the old rule "Ladies first" temporarily postponed when the bell rings?

No! They use the rule "Age before beauty" instead.—Lorana Briggs.

9. Art Pelster
10. Ruth Richeson
11. Bob O'Connell
12. Bernard Perlmutter
13. Gert Horner

Pat and Mike were hunting. Pat saw a duck overhead and shot at it with both barrels. The duck fell to the ground near Pat.

"You wasted that powder," said Mike.
"I got the bird, didn't I?"

"Yes, but the fall would have killed him."

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Helen

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I never forget
Lorraine

To a study hall
student in an
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Julian Jaggard

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Marjorie Hoffman

Thank I was
telling as that
I could be as
sweet as you
Marian J

Sincerely
Ruth Rother

Best of Luck
Kenneth M. Town, Esq.

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Ken Saring

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Jean Sterba (Hist.)

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Ruth Lawrence

To a darling
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outfit
Helen

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Doris Kuhlman

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to a swell "kid"
"320"
Dorcas Taylor

Best of Luck
Lorraine
Lorraine
Lorraine

Love & Luck
to a sweet girl
Bernice Follen

One Hundred Sixty-eight
The Peasants
mine! Tom Kelly

To a darling girl, and
one with lots of personality
Virginia Gagg!

Best wishes to
my private
heartthrob
Eddie Hunt

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Maurice
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